Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Herbert Hazill, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

SALMONS LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; John J. Butler, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, American Mechanics, meets first and third Thursday evenings

PRESERVERANCE LODGE, No. 536, K. of H., Dictator, Edwin Nelson; Reporter, C. H. Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

SHERWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Charles Spofford, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Hall, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. R. Davis; Charles H. Gifts, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

The City Hall Case.

The appellate division of the supreme court has rendered a decision in the suit of the Municipal League against the city to prevent further expenditure of the funds appropriated for the new city hall and to recover the amount already expended. Although the decision sustains the injunction it is really in favor of the City Council as but one of the three points upon which the League bases its suit is accepted.

The demurrer of the city to the bill of complaint raised three questions: First, whether the deed in question conveyed an absolute estate in fee simple, to the city; second, whether the action of the City Council, in connection with the obtaining of the deed, was valid and binding; third, whether the appropriation of the premium received from the sale of bonds was lawful.

The ruling of the court was to the effect that the restrictive language, incorporated in the deed, did not have the effect to create a condition subsequent, and hence that the title of the city is not liable to be divested on the happening of the event specified. The bill is therefore demurrable in this particular.

The court also thinks that the action of the City Council in connection with the procuring and acceptance of the deed, although informal, was nevertheless sufficient in the circumstances to amount to a valid acceptance, and hence to bind the city.

As to his third and last point, that the appropriation of the amount of the premium received from the sale of the bonds was illegal, the court is of the opinion that the position is correct. The taxpayers by their vote had expressly determined what sum should be expended for a city hall, including the purchase of a site, and it was not competent for the City Council or any committee to exceed the sum.

A Rare Document

Mr. William B. Franklin has in his possession a curious old document which he lately discovered in looking over some old papers that belonged to his mother. It is a doctor's certificate of disability for one David Melville. It bears a number of signatures and would seem to show that "red tape" is by no means a recent innovation as it bears the date October 4, 1775. It is evidently a petition for a furlough on account of illness, the genuineness of which is attested by the signature of Isaac Foster, director of the American Hospitale, P. I. Melville, it seems, was a member of Captain Tew's Company, R. I. M., and upon presenting the petition for furlough to Col. Thomas Church, who commanded the regiment, that gentleman stated over his signature that he had no right to grant the same as two members of Captain Tew's Company were at that time on furloughs. He, however, referred the petition to Major General Lee and the paper also bears that gentleman's signature.

Among the possible candidates for the post of ambassador to England is mentioned Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts.

Death of Mrs. August Belmont.

News has been received here of the death in Paris on Monday of Mrs. August Belmont. Mrs. Belmont has been suffering from weak lungs, and was in a very weak condition when seen by the physicians in Paris, but her condition was not considered dangerous. Mr. and Mrs. Belmont have been traveling in Europe during the summer in the hope of benefitting that lady's health and there being no apparent change for the worse in her condition Mr. Belmont brought his son to this country early in the month to place him in school. The funeral was solemnized Wednesday morning at the American Church of the Holy Trinity, avenue de l'Alma. After the services the remains were left in the mortuary chapel in a crypt, pending the arrival of Mr. Belmont, when other arrangements will be made.

Mr. Belmont, accompanied by his son and Mr. Edward Morgan sailed for Liverpool Tuesday. Mrs. Belmont was a daughter of Matthew Morgan, at one time head of the banking fund of Matthew Morgan & Sons of New York city. She was about 35 years old and had been married 12 years.

Men's League Organized.

The men of the First Presbyterian church held a very pleasant meeting Monday evening, at which time was organized a society to be known as "The Men's League of the First Presbyterian Church." Its purposes are to bring the men of the church together socially and to promote the philanthropic and religious work of the church. Rev. Charles A. Dickinson, D. D., of Boston, gave an interesting address on "Problems and Methods of Church Work," and at the conclusion of his remarks the society organized by the choice of Mr. George P. Magner, president; John McKay, vice president; James B. Edward, secretary and Philip McVicker, treasurer.

A Live Firm.

On Saturday of last week the pianoes tablishment of J. H. Barney, Jr., & Co., was opened to the public after extensive alterations and improvements. These progressive merchants, having taken a long lease of the store, have erected an addition forty feet long the entire width of the store. This gives a floor space for the display of 100 pianos and in the rear a good-sized shop well equipped with the finest tools where repairs will be made. The walls in the store have been hung with paper of delicate tones and the woodwork of white and gold make the place one of the most attractive appearing in the city. A cozy private office has been added to the establishment and this has been handsomely decorated and furnished to compare favorably with the other improvements.

In answer to repeated requests Messrs. Barney & Co. have added a line of small musical instruments and their accessories and expect in a few days to open a full line of sheet music. In this department will be found, as in the piano department, only the best and most reliable makers of instruments, strings, etc., while the sheet music will be strictly up to date and first class in every particular.

Kimball-Patterson.

The wedding of Mr. Frank Goldthwaite Kimball and Miss Harriet Seatle Patterson, daughter of Mr. Peter Patterson, occurred at the residence of the bride's father on Ayrault street Tuesday afternoon. A large number of relatives and friends were present to witness the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Brewer G. Boardman of the First Baptist church. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by Miss Mary Tilley as bridesmaid, the best man being Mr. James H. Barney, Jr. A brief reception followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Kimball left for the White Mountains, where they will spend their honeymoon.

A Dastardly Act.

An attempt was made Wednesday night to wreck one of the cars of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company by placing a sleeper across the track and covering it with dirt. The obstruction was placed on Quaker Hill, a place where it is almost impossible to stop a car at short notice, and so placed that the shadow of a pole was cast right on it, making it impossible to know that anything was there until the car was almost upon it. Fortunately no one was injured except the conductor, who sustained a few cuts, and the car, though considerably damaged, was not totally wrecked, thanks to the skill and presence of mind of the motorman. Thursday night large stones were found upon the tracks in this vicinity. This sort of thing cannot be stopped any too soon for public comfort and peace of mind at least.

Sally Corbin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Corbin of New Haven, is ill with typhoid fever at the home of Mr. David Stevens in this city.

THE COMMUNITY'S LOSS.

Death of Rev. Dr. Grace Pastor of St. Mary's Church.

Shortly after four o'clock Friday afternoon occurred the death of Rev. Philip Grace, D. D., for many years pastor of Saint Mary's church in this city. His brother, Rev. Father Thomas Grace of Fall River, and his sister, Mrs. Denniston of this city, as well as the priests of the parish, were at his bedside during the last moments. His death was not unexpected as he had been slowly but surely failing for some time. Returning from a trip to Rome he suffered a fall in New York from the effects of which he never recovered.

Dr. Grace was born in county Kilkenny, Ireland, in 1838, beginning his studies in his home village under the direction of the priest of the parish When his family removed to America in 1857 he attended the Notre Dame University of Indiana, taking up his theological studies at the Grand Seminary at Montreal, Canada, and was ordained to the priesthood at Hartford in 1862. His first pastorate was at St. Ann's in Cranston, although he had previously served as assistant pastor in a number of churches and in the absence of Father Delaney of St. Mary's in Pawtucket, he was in charge for a short time. His pastorate at Cranston was a successful one and he remained there for four years during which time he succeeded in raising the church debt and upon his removal there was a good sum lying in the church treasury. From Cranston he was sent to St. Patrick's, New London, and shortly afterward to St. Mary's in this city, being installed as pastor in September, 1869. In 1879 he was given the degree of Doctor of Divinity, the occasion being celebrated in grand style by the people of his parish.

During his long pastorate at St. Mary's Dr. Grace became deeply imbued in the hearts of the residents of the city. Rich and poor, high and lowly learned to regard him with equal love and trustfulness. His tender care and touching sympathy for those ailing in mind or body showed the great heart that beat beneath a somewhat austere exterior. During the last year of his life he was frequently the recipient of large sums from our summer citizens which he distributed among the poor of all classes. Many there were who received assistance from Dr. Grace and of such cases the public know but little. He was always ready to help those in need, either of money or advice, and it was the wise words spoken by this kindly priest that started many young men on the road to success.

His success in the work of the church was phenomenal. When he first came to this city, the church had just been erected and was mortgaged for nearly the full amount. Nothing daunted by the work before him Dr. Grace set resolutely at work, and in 1884 the last penny of the indebtedness had been paid. He also erected the present rectory, convent and school of the parish and made material improvements to St. Mary's cemetery. His church observed the 25th anniversary of his ordination and the 25th anniversary of his acceptance of the pastorate with fitting ceremonies.

Sunday afternoon the remains were removed to the church with proper escort and were viewed by large crowds. The remains were placed at the head of the centre aisle through which the people passed in, making their way out by the side aisles. The church was handsomely draped in black. During the night a watch of honor was kept by the church societies.

The funeral services were held on Monday, and there were present large numbers of visiting priests including several who had previously been associated in church work with the deceased. At 7:30 in the morning there was a mass for the children at which Rev. Father Tully was the celebrant. At 10:45, when the church was completely filled, the funeral services began with chanting the office of the dead. The remains, enclosed in a broadcloth casket with silver ornaments, were laid at the head of the aisle. The dead priest was dressed in the robes of his office, including the rich purple and gold chasuble, and in the casket was a golden chalice.

The high mass of requiem lasted until 1 o'clock. The officers of the mass were: Celebrant, Right Rev. Matthew Harkins, Bishop, of Providence; deacon, Rev. Christopher Hughes of St Mary's, Fall River; Sub-deacon, Rev. J. Fitzsimmons of Providence; Master of Ceremonies, Rev. Michael O'Hara of Cranston; Assistant Master of Ceremonies, Rev. Austin Dowling of St. John's Seminary, Brighton; acolytes, Rev. Patrick Sullivan of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Providence; Rev. William Eaton of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Providence; crucifer, Rev. John Sullivan of Providence; chanters, Rev. James Roach of Taunton and Rev. William B. Meenan of Natick. Special music was rendered by the choir of the church.

At the close of the service the people again viewed the remains, after which the funeral procession was formed and moved up Thames street to St. Mary's cemetery where the interment took place. In accordance with the wish of the deceased the congregation followed the body to the grave on foot.

The procession was made up as follows. Louis Shanteler, chief marshal, and aids; St. Mary's Catholic Beneficient Society; Holy Name Society; Division 1, A. O. H.; Newport Council, Catholic Benevolent Legion; Father Matthew Total Abstinence Society; Newport Council, Knights of Columbus; Holy Name Society, boy's division; Young Ladies' Sodality; Sodality of the Children of Mary; 29 little girls of the Sunday School dressed in white, and each carrying a wreath, representing each year of the deceased pastor's pastorate; the Holy Angels Sodality of Holy Childhood; carriages containing floral pieces; the hearse, followed by acolytes, bare-headed and gowned, 16, including the cross-bearer; 6 family carriages and carriages containing the clergy. The congregation followed, two by two, on the sidewalk.

A Birthday Celebration.

Mt. Olivet Baptist church will celebrate the fourth anniversary of its institution on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, October 9, 10 and 11 and a very interesting series of meetings have been planned in honor of the occasion. On Sunday the opening service will be a prayer meeting at 6 a. m., led by the pastor, Rev. E. Richardson. This will be followed at 10:45 a. m. by a preaching service, at 3:30 p. m., by a praise and song service and at 7:15 p. m., the pastor will give a history of the church and the work accomplished in the past four years. On Monday evening the Sabbath school will entertain, at which there will be an address of welcome by Deacon Jackson and speaking and singing by the school. Tuesday evening Rev. D. P. Brown of the Mt. Zion A.M.E. church will preach, taking for his subject "The Church."

Change In Sound Line Service.

The Providence Line passenger steamers will be withdrawn for the season at the close of this month, after which the Fall River Line steamer will touch at Newport in either direction between New York and Fall River.

On Sunday nights the steamers for New York will leave Newport at 9:15 the same as week days.

The Providence Line freight steamers will continue in service as usual.

At the annual meeting of the Old Colony Railroad Company, held in Boston on Tuesday, President Charles F. Choate presided, and by a unanimous vote the report of the directors, presented in print, was accepted and adopted. The old Board of Directors was unanimously re-elected as follows: Charles F. Choate of Southboro, Thomas J. Borden, John S. Brayton of Fall River, Charles P. Clark of New Haven, Conn., Thomas Dunn of Newport, George A. Gardner of Boston, Charles L. Lovering of Taunton, Joshua M. Sears of Boston, Nathaniel Thayer of Lancaster.

The cross town line of the Newport Street Railway Company has been discontinued pending repairs to the road bed now being made by the Highway Department and the laying of new rails by the Railway Company as soon as the city has completed its work.

Col. and Mrs. Howard Smith will celebrate the 5th anniversary of their wedding at their home on Mt. Vernon street next Monday evening. A large number of friends have been invited to attend the reception which they will give in honor of the event.

The annual sermon to the Newport Artillery Company will be preached at the Armory tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock. Rev. Richard Arnold Greene of Princeton, N. J., will deliver the sermon. A cordial invitation to be present has been extended to every one

An out-of-town contemporary informs us that Rev. Father Roach, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Taunton, is mentioned as a possible successor of the late Rev. Dr. Grace at St. Mary's church, this city.

Major Dillenback, of the Second U. S. Artillery has reported for duty at Fort Adams. Major Dillenback has many friends in this city, having been stationed here some years ago.

Sergeant George F. Bliss of Company F, First Rhode Island Volunteers, who arrived home Saturday on sick leave, has been conveyed to the Newport Hospital for treatment.

Mr. Frank E. Manchester has been awarded the contract for the carpenter work on the proposed post hospital at Fort Adams.

Rt. Rev. William N. McVickar preached at the Zabriskie Memorial Church Sunday morning.

Corporal Robert Beisel, of Co. F., First Rhode Island Volunteers, is home on sick leave.

Mr. J. Howard Pender of Providence has been in town this week.

Mr. Frank G. Scott is spending a fortnight at Wolfboro, N. H.

The Montgomery Here.

The United States cruiser Montgomery, which arrived at Newport Tuesday morning, was thrown open to visitors on Wednesday, and there were many who took advantage of the opportunity, not only because the ship is fresh from the front and has seen some pretty delicate duty, though not actually in the heavier fighting, but because her commander, George A. Converse, Commander U. S. N., is to all intents and purposes a Newporter, and many have learned since his detachment from the Torpedo Station a year ago, that he was one of the greatest benefactors of the city that there is in the navy today. Under his direction the Torpedo Station was a place of progress, and that meant the employment of a great number of men.

Commander Converse is now visiting his family, who have been residing on Ayrault street ever since he was ordered to sea duty. He has somewhat improved in health during his absence, despite the fact that such eternal vigilance was required during the war that even the captain of a ship has been obliged to sleep at the guns, as it were, for Commander Converse has had rigged on the bridge a hammock in which he took his sleep while on the blockade.

The officers of the cruiser are Commander George A. Converse, commanding; Lieut. Francis E. Greene, executive officer; Lieut. Hamilton Hutchins, navigator; Lieut. W. H. M. Field, senior watch officer; Ensigns Louis R. de Steiger, Roscoe Speer and Robert H. Osborne; Surgeon Lloyd W. Curtis, Passed Assistant Paymaster Martin McM. Ramsay, Chief Engineer Isaac S. K. Reeves, Assistant Engineers David V. K. Allen and Thomas M. Dick, Naval Cadet (engineer's division) George Webber.

An Opening!

The ladies of Newport have an opportunity to see an elegant line of Fall and Winter Millinery by personally inspecting the large assortment and latest designs at the Opening of the Queen Anne Millinery Establishment on Wednesday and Thursday next. This well known and popular house again presents the most complete line of millinery in the city. Among the many colors shown are Royal Blue, Garnet, Nutre, Green, Tan and Cadet. Many fancy feathers are used and Ostrich as usual makes a rich trimming. None too much praise can be given to the artistic designs and clever work due to the efforts of Mrs. Schreier who again demonstrated her ability to please her many patrons. This house needs no introduction to the people, presenting as it does an attractive appearance, and offering choice goods at reasonable prices. We feel confident that the ladies of Newport by paying a visit to the Queen Anne on Wednesday and Thursday next will agree with us in saying that no description can do justice to the many designs and novelties shown here.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Simeon Hazard has bought of George B. Coggeshall his tenement property on Bryces court. The lot contains 2,474 square feet of land.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. C. V. G. Hamilton, her villa on Harrison avenue near the bay, known as "The Moorings," to Mr. Robert V. Chanler of New York for the season of 1899.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. C. C. Perkins her Bellevue avenue cottage known as "Villino" to Mr. W. P. Thompson of New York for the season of 1899.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Mr. Henry G. Brownell of Taunton, Mass., trustee for the estate of William Brownell, the three-tenement house, 42 Thames street, bounded on the north by the property of the late W. K. Covell, on the east by land formerly of the said grantors, on the south by land of Philip Stevens, and westerly by Thames street.

To Close Evenings.

In accordance with the vote of the Provision Dealers' Association the grocers, butchers and provision dealers of this city will close their stores from October to May at 6:30 o'clock every evening except Fridays and Saturdays. The shops will be kept open every evening during Thanksgiving week and the week preceding Christmas, but will be closed on Thanksgiving, Christmas, Memorial and Labor days.

Tax Collector Higbee has posted his notice to poll tax payers, informing them that he will be at his office in the Kinsley Building from October 1 to October 31, inclusive, every day, Sundays excepted, to receive the annual poll tax.

Commodore John C. Watson, U. S. N., has been at the Breeze Cottage on Everett street with his family this week. They will accompany him to the Pacific coast where he has recently been ordered.

Cat Boat Race.

The Newport Yacht Club held a series of races Wednesday afternoon for prizes offered by Commodore Gerry. The entries were limited to members of the club and the race was sailed under the rules of that organization. Commodore Gerry tendered the use of his elegant steam yacht Electra for the judges who were Messrs. J. M. Barney and G. H. Wilbar. Mr. O. I. Comfort officiated as time keeper.

The starting point was from a line drawn from the Electra to the flagstaff on Goat Island and the course ran to the south around the dolphin, thence to a stakeboat off Taylor's Point to the starting point passing to the north of Gull Rock on the return. This course was covered twice. There was no allowance for crossing the line at the start but the time was taken when the starting gun was fired. This rule which is in force at nearly all the club races requires delicate maneuvering before the start, and has the effect of keeping the contestants closely bunched during the early part of a race.

There were four entries in both the first and second classes and seven in the third class. Three of the last did not finish. In the first class the race was a walk over for the I. M. C., but the Pet and Niobrara hustled for first place in the second class, making the race an exciting one. In the third class the Tarantula and the Vesper struggled for first money which would probably have gone to the latter had she not torn her sail on the Goat Island light house, allowing the Tarantula to win by a small margin of 38 seconds. The J. H. P. also entered in the third class, broke a gaff and was obliged to withdraw.

The results were as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

Start 1:26.

	Finish.	Elap. Time	Cor. Time.
I. M. C.	3:27:30	2:01:30	2:01:30
Lizzie	3:32:12	2:06:12	2:03:38
Annie Evans	3:35:40	2:09:10	2:05:40
No Name	3:35:32	2:09:32	2:05:52

SECOND CLASS.

Start 1:31.

Niobrara	3:35:04	2:14:04	2:12:40
Pet	3:35:40	2:15:13	2:13:10
Gordon	3:47:00	2:15:00	2:16:42
Mildred	Did not finish.		

THIRD CLASS.

Start 1:36.

Tarantula	3:19:10	2:23:18	2:22:31
Vesper	3:59:52	2:23:52	2:23:12
Truant	4:03:47	2:27:47	2:27:47
Norman	4:50:00	3:14:00	3:14:24

Venture, J. H. P. and Rose did not finish.

Rev. Geo. Whitefield Mead, pastor of the First Presbyterian church has arranged a series of sermons to be delivered at that church under the auspices of the Men's League, a society recently organized in connection with the church. On October 9 he will take for his subject "The Beauty of young Women;" October 16, "The Strength of Young Men;" and on October 30, "Growing Old Gracefully." The services will begin at 7:30 o'clock each evening and a cordial invitation to be present is extended to all.

Mr. H. H. Luther has returned to Boston where he will enter the Harvard Dental College.

From an official circular just issued by the Grand Regent, Royal Arcanum of Rhode Island, we extract the following, which shows that the order is on a solid basis, and in a sound and healthy condition. The Grand Regent says:—

Brothers:—It is with pleasure and satisfaction that I am able to congratulate the members in this state on the confidence which they manifest in the Royal Arcanum, notwithstanding the arguments which have been brought to bear in various ways against the soundness and perpetuity of the Order. I fail to learn of but few, if any suspensions on account of recent changes made by the Supreme Council.

The Supreme Council at its last session, with great business foresight, by establishing the Emergency Fund, has insured the perpetuity of our Order and taken away the stock argument of the old line companies, that we had nothing to back our promises.

By a law which took effect on August 1, 1898, the money in the hands of the Supreme Treasurer in excess of all known liabilities and the amounts of one assessment on the whole Order to be invested in an Emergency Fund, to be invested by the Supreme Trustees in reliable securities, which are to be deposited with the State Treasurer of Massachusetts.

This fund will be a guarantee to every member that his benefit will be paid in full if he lives to old age. The income from it will be used to pay death benefits, and thus prevent an increase in the number of assessments above the present scale. It will be an inducement to members to continue in the Order because of the additional security it will furnish.

MIDDLETOWN.

SPECIAL SCHOOL TAX. The tax-payers in the south part of Middletown, including what is known as the Alley School District will be treated this autumn to a special school tax, levied pursuant to a vote of this School District passed at its last annual meeting, held April 18, 1898, for the purpose of liquidating the debt of said District amounting to about $1,850. The amount of tax which has been assessed is $1,850, which will be after the rate of 17.71-200 cents one hundred dollars of taxable property. The rate of town tax for the present municipal year is 60 cents on each $100, so that the total tax of the residents of the Alley District this autumn will be nearly 80 cents on each $100 of their taxable property. This district lying contiguous to Newport embraces some of the most valuable estates in the town, several of the largest taxpayers and has in all more than two-sevenths of the total assessed value of the real and personal estate in the entire town. The amount of real property is $613,650, of personal is $164,200 and the aggregate of both is $777,850. The present debt of the District is the outgrowth of expenses, incidental to the erection and furnishing of a new school house which was built in 1892. In March of that year a tax of $2,304.54 was assessed on the property of the District, but the sum was insufficient to cover the expense of the new school house and $1,350 is now found needful to square the account. In 1892 the taxable property of the District was $698,850, it is now $777,850, showing an increase of $79,500 in the past six years. The District now has a substantial and well furnished school building and according to the last school census had 58 children within school age. Quite a large proportion of these are seeking their mental training in the schools of Newport, as many as 14 reporting attendance there in the year 1897.

The dogs have not for some time been so violent and sweeping in their raids on the sheepfold, as they formerly were, and in consequence damages resulting have not been so extensive. However, on Tuesday night, a small flock of sheep belonging to C. Henry Congdon which were inclosed in a field on the East Main road near the Town Hall were attacked, several killed and the remainder of the flock extensively injured by fright and by the worrying of the dogs which visited them.

TIVERTON.

At the last meeting of the Court of Probate and Town Council, a full board present, notice was ordered on petition of Joshua C. Durfee that letters of administration on the estate of his late wife, Patience Durfee, be granted to him.

Notice ordered on petition of Mary Sanford for the probate of will of her late husband, Ephraim Sanford, and that letters testamentary be granted her as executrix.

In Town Council it was voted that the victuallers license granted to Elizabeth Ann Twist be revoked.

Voted that an extension of time be granted to John T. Cook, collector of taxes for the year 1897, to complete the collection of 1897 tax.

Voted that the petition of the Good Government Club be received and considered later.

Voted that the bond of Elizabeth Ann Twist be prosecuted.

Voted that the town accept from Nathaniel B. Church one quarter of the cost of repairs on road near his wood lot.

Voted that the pay of the police officers be fifty dollars per month and actual expenses, and that all fees be turned into the town treasury.

Voted that Dr. McKnight attend the Brown family (colored) while they are ill with scarlet fever.

Voted that Richard J. Barker and J. Herbert Wilcox be a committee to call on the Attorney General in regard to prosecution of liquor cases.

Voted that Richard J. Barker, J. Herbert Wilcox and Austin Walker be a committee to have full charge of the police force and the procuring of warrants or write to be served by said police force.

Voted that the bond of A. Lincoln Hambly, late town treasurer, be cancelled.

The following bills were allowed and orders given in payment: James A. Macomber, labor on the highway, $28.13; John A. Hathaway, labor on the highway, $117.50; John A. Hathaway, board of paupers, $132.68; William G. Pearse, repairs on town farm, $21.55; David Hambly, services as warden at jail, $2; Robert T. Boardman, oil and sundries for jail, $2.95. Henry Bateson, lighting street lamps and keeping jail, $15.05; R. S. Reed & Co., furniture, $7.28; R. J. Barker, freight on school supplies, $2.65; A. P. White, medicine for town farm patients, $5.34; Newton and Earle, land record No. 42, $5.50; John T. Cook, for listing unlicensed dogs, $8.00; John T. Cook, making printer's copy of tax book, $15.00; James Macomber, work on highway, $25.75; William H. Manchester, mowing sidewalks, $2.00; Austin Walker, work on highways, $55.50; William Walker, supplies for town farm, $5.33; Richard J. Barker, lumber for town farm, $64.87; Preserved Brayton, labor on the highway, $34.00; Stone Bridge commissioners, repairs, $210 27; Elmer E. Grinnell, carpenter's labor at town farm, $66.00; Robert M. Wyatt, services as chairman of board of assessors, $20; A. L. Nichols, chairs, etc., $6.10; William S. Robertson, printing tax books, $36.00; D. L. Emery, meals and expenses, 55 cents; Henry C. Osborn, labor on the highways, $153.75; clerk of district courts, costs, etc., $72.55; A. S. McKnight, M. D., professional services at Town Farm, $38.00; Robert O'Connell, police service, $50; Thomas F. Manchester, $50; James Gillan, police service, $50; John Peacock, police service, $50; George R. Lawton and Samuel Seabury, auditing account of town treasurer, $2.

The Society of Christian Endeavor of the Congregational Church will possibly take advantage of the moonlight evenings and unite with the Society of Christian Endeavor at Bliss Four Corners next Sunday evening.

The union prayer meetings will be re-commenced at Good Templar's Hall, the second Friday in October. Rev. C. H. Parker will have charge of the services.

Nonquit Grange, P. of H., held its usual meeting Wednesday night at White's Hall. The attendance was very large, over one hundred members and visiting patrons present, partly owing to the fact that it was Master's night and partly the temptation of a moonlight drive of to some eighteen miles, to others 13 miles The first part of the evening was pleasantly passed in listening to addresses from the Masters of Little Compton, Portsmouth, Westport, Dartmouth and Shawmut Granges and three visiting guests; this was followed by a fine entertainment of vocal and instrumental music, opened with selections by Rose's orchestra; at the close of the entertainment, which was open to the public, supper was served in the lower hall.

AN AMERICAN ASPIRANT

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY.

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CHAPTER V.

The Pension Picaud, with its stale, bouillon scented corridors, narrow and dark, its musty salon, its slippery parquet floors and ornaments under glass, its tiny piano rented by the month at 10 francs and its bedrooms whose windows overlooked dingy courts black as Erebus, roofed, among its other boarders, three maiden ladies who were known to their long suffering if merciless fellow boarders as "the World, the Flesh and the Devil."

Six years before the Misses Bigbee had come to Paris from Bangor, Me., and had elected to throw in their prejudice with the hard lines of their compatriots who frequent foreign shores for culture and learning and neglect personal adornment, home ordinances and individual dignity in the process, for between lights they lend their tongues to the discussion of unworthy littleness concerning their neighbors' affairs, thus exemplifying unconsciously that strange anomaly, so often met with in foreign pensions, of the weary physical degeneration rather than amelioration under an unwisely administered treatment of art too strenuously absorbed, plus economy of congenial company too sternly ignored.

Sophronia Bigbee was called the World. She was a busy, perpetually occupied little spinster, who knew to a dot every omnibus line in Paris, concerning which she never hesitated exhaustively to enlighten newcomers, willing or unwilling. She had also mastered the difficult if insignificant questions of when and how to administer fees, what to see and how to see it. She spent her evenings, after having poured out a record of the day's doings at table, recounting them to the boarders, who frequented the dingy salon in order to economize in light and fire in their own bedrooms, scouring the newspapers for the free exhibitions to be opened to the public the following day, and usually retired early, so as to rise with the lark for the forthcoming campaign.

Miss Catherine Bigbee, whose pseudonym was the Flesh, was a superlatively corpulent personage, carrying a gentle dignity in the wag of her good natured head, which head was surmounted by a frontispiece which, its owner fondly believed, so closely resembled nature's hirsute adornment that nobody suspected its counterfeit presentment's undeniable infidelity to any hair in color or texture ever fashioned before or since, happily, on land or sea. Her pale eyes were placid and furtive. Her plump hands were invariably folded over that portion of her anatomy which was presumed to contain her digestive organs. Her tongue was a mild echo of her more active sister's peregrinations—a course of things which never failed to annoy Miss Sophronia to a very perceptible extent. Miss Sophronia and Miss Catherine, however, were tolerably good friends, whereas the third sister, well named the Devil, was their proclaimed backbiter and enemy, to the intense amusement of every member of the pension and the devil's own unmitigated satisfaction.

Miss Penelope Bigbee, in Bangor, Me., some 30 years before, had been known as "the beautiful Miss Bigbee." Then tall and slender, she was now skinny and spare. Then fine featured and delicate, she was now the epitome of a knife blade ancestry as to physiognomy. Her countenance, too, was impregnated with a contemptuous sneer, which, in her palmy days, had been designated as carrying the indelible impress of the Bigbee pride.

Today all that remained of that aforesaid pride was a pitiful record of incarnate spitefulness, which never lost an opportunity to flash forth from Miss Penelope's lips at the smallest provocation, cutting like a two edged sword both ways as it marched on its triumphant way. She had a large following of persons who had not the courage of their convictions, but who took every auspicious occasion to rejoice openly in a person who had the courage of theirs and her own. They regarded Miss Penelope's utterances as proof of rare strength of character in telling the truth, of undeniable perspicacity in rooting out and exposing fraud, and they laughed shrilly over her so called witticisms, which, had her followers been wise enough to discern it, were very inadequate attempts at that sort of accomplishment indeed.

Mme. Picaud was the widow of a diplomat. At least so she advertised herself in the newspapers in the columns which were most likely to fall under the eyes of gullible foreigners in search of a French family which combined with the comforts of home the discomforts of a foreign language radically administered in allopathic doses at the hours of breakfast and dinner.

Mme. Picaud wisely refrained from mentioning in what her defunct partner had been diplomatic, but nobody ever dared to doubt that M. Picaud had once existed in that capacity if only from the marvelous talent his widow displayed in her emulative policy. Having made his mark, he had gone out, leaving his widow to languish under the shadow of his greatness, her sole visible inheritance the aforesaid diplomacy.

The butcher could have told of it, but he did not. The baker might have done so, but being wise in his generation he refrained. Once a recalcitrant foreigner, struggling frantically with a strange tongue, was caught gossiping, whereupon Mme. Picaud swooped down upon him—this was whispered in the pension with bated breath—like a vulture upon carrion and bore him off to the juge de paix, who "forced the wretched creature to pay 200 francs, my dear, for his impudence and go without his trunks"—until Mme. Picaud had handed them over silently after a pertinent visit from the American vice consul.

This goes to show that it was pretty generally considered safer to bear with Mme. Picaud's diplomacy. It consisted of meager fires for mellow prices, bad wine for good money, inferior candles in return for honest gold, meat which was evidently as fresh as paint as well as toucher than sole leather, and vegetables which had long ago seen their best days.

Perhaps, therefore, the little pension was more to be pitied than blamed for having deteriorated into a gossip caldron instead of a mere innocent lodging for man and beast, a scandal bureau instead of a registry office.

Thursday night was ball night. That evening the pension rejected its dingy weekday curtains, to replace them with stiffly starched epitomes of the washerwoman's art; a frotteur came in shirt sleeves and felt slippers to polish the freshly waxed parquet floors, one of the boarders played the role of the visiting pianist who hammered out a mixture of waltzes and polkas according to orders, in return for innumerable cups of weak tea saturated with feebler rum and brioches made of last week's butter, and all went merry as a marriage bell with the gold left out.

Constance Billa in a faded ball dress, with her dazzling neck and arms revealed, her soft hair knotted low in her neck and her pathetic eyes eagerly watching the door, brightened up as the little party from the Avenue Montaigne made its way into the room.

Priscilla was radiant in a white satin gown embroidered with pompadour flowers, a blue velvet knot in her sunny, burnished hair and a vivid smile flashing forth from her eager eyes and nestling in the dimples about her moist, half parted lips.

Aunt Mildred was resplendent in black velvet, with a magnificent diamond crescent holding a jabot of priceless lace at her full, handsome throat, and a huge bunch of violets which had arrived that afternoon from no less a person than Stormmouth, who with it informed her on his card that he was in town, had run over for a short stay and was stopping at the Bristol. "Mr. Stormmouth. How charming!" cried Aunt Mildred, to which perfectly natural exclamation Priscilla, flushing vividly, had vouchsafed no response.

So leaving a message with her valet de chambre that if Mr. Stormmouth called that evening he would find them at the little pension in the Rue Lincoln, Aunt Mildred, without making Priscilla aware of this peremptory blow at that willful niece's outspoken intention to "see as little as possible of that disagreeable Mr. Stormmouth," had come away with a subdued smile in her eyes and a puzzled wonder in her soul.

Of late Priscilla had worried her not a little. From a simple little bundle of New York girlhood, charged with sparkling quips and pranks of harmless coquetry, she had suddenly developed into a cool and dignified young woman, with the impress of a great resolve in her countenance and the silence which was said to be golden—a silence which Aunt Mildred denoted as "of lead" as regarded her niece's personal convictions—on her lips. Priscilla wrote long letters to her mother, whose answers Aunt Mildred was not permitted to peruse. She spent hours reading French stories about imperialistic Paris, the doings of royalty and chateau life, to Aunt Mildred's unmitigated and outspoken despair, "since," as she piteously avowed, she "did not know French,

"Not many men, are there?" remarked Priscilla.

never would, and for all she could tell to the contrary Priscilla might be absorbing fire and brimstone without her knowledge."

"Not many men, are there?" remarked Priscilla, looking around brightly. This was her first ball at a pension. She wondered how Constance could bear the contact with all these miserable looking persons in perceptibly made over toilets and look so happy in the process.

"M. Desmoulins is coming," whispered Constance.

Aunt Mildred had been ushered across the room by Mme. Picaud, who was obviously aware that it was not often her portion to receive so perceptibly prosperous a personage, in consequence of which poor Miss Mildred was seated next and presented, without as much as "by your leave," to the World, the Flesh and the Devil, to those Three Graces' extreme discomfiture and Mme. Picaud's intense satisfaction, for only that afternoon it had been reported to Mme. Picaud that they had been laughing over her inability to obtain any boarders except their august selves who "in the slightest degree represented American aristocracy."

"Who is M. Desmoulins?" asked Priscilla, wondering indifferently why a little blond Irishman near her was gazing at her so persistently.

"M. Desmoulins is a very good friend of mine," explained Constance. "He is a journalist. I am obliged to make friends with all the journalists, because if I ever make a debut here they could do a great deal for me."

Priscilla smiled dreamily. "What a bore all that is!" she remarked. "I never knew one was obliged to make up to a lot of low people like that to get on. I thought it was just a walk over and that foreigners recognized real talent and were only too delighted to get it."

Constance did not answer her. Her eyes were fixed upon the door. "There they are!" she said breathlessly.

"Who?"

"M. Desmoulins and the Count Baradat de Lacaze."

"Which is the count?" asked Priscilla. "The big man with the dark eyes and fine figure and thick red lips or the little old one with the bent shoulders and the ugly face? Ugh! What a hortid face! It is like a bird of prey!"

"His face is not handsome," said Constance, "but M. Desmoulins wrote me this afternoon in a little note he sent me asking if he might bring him; that his friend De Lacaze 'belongs to one of the oldest families in France and is a real nobleman.'"

Priscilla drew a long breath.

"Go and seat yourself by your aunt, quick," said Constance, "and I will bring them both over and introduce them."

"Introduce them here."

"Oh, no," objected Constance in quite a shocked voice. "It would not do at all. In France a girl must always be seated by her chaperon. When a man dances with a girl, he returns her to her chaperon just as soon as he has finished."

"What a bore!" said Priscilla. "Fancy any such nonsense in our dear old America," and then she burst out laughing. The laugh was so fresh and full, it held so rich a suggestion of real fun, and Priscilla looked so bewitchingly pretty giving vent to it, her stately head thrown back a little, showing all her lovely, pearly teeth, her hand raised to adjust a flower which nestled in the coils of her hair, that the Count de Lacaze, who was not far from her, pricked up his ears suddenly and cast a swift, piercing glance in her direction.

"Is that she?" he whispered to Desmoulins. "Sapristi! You were right. She is a beauty. Present me."

Desmoulins smiled quietly. "Make it 50,000 francs, and I will do it," he said.

There had been a stormy interview that afternoon in the little room at the left of the Figaro office. The Count de Lacaze had exhibited a stubbornness his managers had not expected from him in the drawing up of the agreement. He had absolutely declined adding his signature to any paper which would hold him responsible for a larger sum than 20,000 francs were the transaction his tempters proposed carried out to his satisfaction. He had totally denied the duke's right to demand his dues until his—De Lacaze's—fish was landed.

Desmoulins had finally appeared to acquiesce that half a loaf was better than none and had accepted the decree, viciously determining to get the best of this wily adversary did that personage nibble a bigger bait than Desmoulins had bargained for.

"Twenty," scowled De Lacaze, with a ferocious expression. "Present me or I will present myself."

"Priscilla," said Constance, "allow me to introduce my friend M. Charles Desmoulins of the Eclair and his friend the Count Baradat de Lacaze."

Priscilla bowed. Aunt Mildred had already gone through the introduction and withdrawn with flying colors, with the assistance of Constance, from the painful experience of exchanging compliments with a Frenchman who spoke the vilest English imaginable, but who politely pretended to make up for deficiencies by a knowing smile which his new acquaintance designated afterward as "perfectly detestable."

"Mademoiselle will dance?" said the count to Priscilla in French.

"With pleasure."

And then that unwise young woman was swept into the vortex of lilting figures, mercilessly pirouetting in what they fondly imagined to be the measures of the waltz, instead of which it was a whirl in one spot, with no reversing, which is considered bad form in France. An arm like an iron vise around her yielding waist, and an olive skinned, horrid little countenance, lighted by strangely congested orbs which seemed to be devouring her inch by inch, burned out of Priscilla any natural power of enjoyment and rendered her very miserable instead.

"Oh, stop!" cried Priscilla.

"Why, mademoiselle?"

"You go so fast, and it is all so funny, and I am so dizzy."

"That will soon vanish, mademoiselle."

"Let me go," said Priscilla in a strange, breathless voice. "I wish to stop. Let me go."

The count stopped violently, nearly losing his equilibrium in the process. Puffing stertorously, he leaned up against the back of a sofa and mopped his face.

Priscilla was crimson. Her eyes were full of tears.

"Shall I take mademoiselle to her aunt?"

"If you please."

They found the way back in stern silence through the whirling couples to her seat.

"Mademoiselle is as beautiful as an angel," whispered the count in Priscilla's ear as he seated her. Then, with a bland smile, he withdrew.

"What's the matter?" asked Aunt Mildred.

"Nothing," returned Priscilla defiantly.

"Yes, there is," said Aunt Mildred. "Don't attempt to deny it. You look perfectly furious over something. Did that horrible little man say anything disagreeable?"

"Well, no, not exactly," answered Priscilla dubiously. She was still trembling a trifle, and her fists were clinched.

"What did he say, child? I insist upon knowing."

"He told me," said Priscilla, her eyes beginning to fill again, "that I was as beautiful as an angel."

Aunt Mildred burst out laughing. "You are a perfect child, Priscilla," she said when she could speak.

"It was the way he said it," argued Priscilla indignantly. "If any other man had told me I was as beautiful as—that, I should have been glad, very glad indeed. But the way he said it, and the way he looked when he said it—ugh!"

"How did he look?"

"He reminded me," said Priscilla, with a scornful uplift of her curved childish upper lip, which was supremely characteristic, "he reminded me of a snake I once saw when I went quail shooting with dad down on Long Island. He put his head out between the bushes as we passed and hissed at me. Dad drew his gun and shot his head off on the spot."

Then, quietly, with intense resolve, she murmured these memorable words, which started over the ocean two days later, indited by Aunt Mildred with intense delight, to be read a week afterward with great gusto by a doting paterfamilias to his wife:

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CHAPTER VI.

"I just perceived," whispered in horror stricken tones the World in the ear of the Flesh, "it was my unfortunate privilege to witness a most reprehensible proceeding."

"And what was that?" anxiously from the Flesh.

"I just saw that little Frenchman, who entered ten minutes since with M. Desmoulins, squeeze the young lady in the white satin dress embroidered with pompadour flowers."

"My dear," remarked the Flesh resignedly, "have you not been in wicked Paris long enough to recognize that its undeniable demoralization is bound, sooner or later, to communicate itself to all young American upstarts visiting it for the first time?"

"Two gentlemen were never guilty of such rudeness in Bangor," remarked the Devil maleficiously. She never lost the rare opportunity of reminding her plainer sisters that she once had been a beauty. Then she added, with superfluous veracity, coupled with unconscious pathos, "And when they were they never followed it up."

Priscilla was arguing hotly with Constance. They had retired into an adjoining room, ostensibly to imbibe some lukewarm sirup which Mme. Picaud had loudly asserted would cool their throats after dancing, but in reality to "have it out" with each other.

"I cannot understand," remarked Priscilla, "how your friend M. Desmoulins dared introduce such a horrid little man to you or to your acquaintances."

"The Count Baradat de Lacaze is not horrid," returned Constance. "If he held you too tight, it was because he was afraid you would fall on the slippery floor; that is all. You can't expect a Frenchman to be exactly like an American, can you? Autres pays, autres mœurs. I am sure he intended no rudeness. On the contrary, he admires you immensely. He told me so five minutes since."

"He took a mighty queer way of evincing his admiration," replied Priscilla hotly.

"Nonsense," said Constance. "If you are going to be such a ridiculous prude, you might just as well renounce any success at the beginning of your career. Count Baradat de Lacaze belongs to one of the oldest families in France. He has the bluest blood in his veins, so M. Desmoulins told me, and he is enormously rich. He owns three or four magnificent chateaux."

"It is a pity he does not stay in them," said Priscilla, still unappeased, her cheeks burning hotter and hotter. "I can't conceive why he came here if he is at liberty to 'frequent the most aristocratic circles,' as I heard M. Desmoulins inform you."

"How unreasonable you are, Priscilla! He breakfasted with M. Desmoulins today, and he brought him here just to fill in a couple of hours."

"I wonder if you have entirely forgotten," said Priscilla, "what a genuine American gentleman is like—a man, I mean."

"I am almost afraid that I have," Constance confessed regretfully.

"They are the cleanest things," said Priscilla inadequately. "They look so well brushed, and they are so magnificently set up. They nearly always wear fresh violets or a new species of chrysanthemum in their buttonholes, and"—

"There's a man in the doorway," interrupted Constance suddenly, "who looks exactly like one of the perfect creatures you are describing. I wonder who he is. I never saw him before. Why, he is speaking to your aunt."

"There is no possibility of any decent American coming here," cried Priscilla stormily. "The stifling air would suffocate one of them in the first place, and these horrid little greasy Frenchmen would irritate them in the second."

"He is coming this way," said Constance.

"Let him come," cried Priscilla defiantly, and then she continued: "And the way they dance, Constance—oh, it is perfectly divine! I would give a year of my life to have just one waltz with an American man in the Newport casino."

"I can't import the casino," said a merry, memorable, masculine voice in her ear, "but I am willing to try the dance."

Then Priscilla turned. She looked radiantly delighted and undisguisedly surprised. Girllike, to her the actual was the absolute. Past and future faded out for her in the supreme and unmitigated joy of the present, like a breath off a mirror.

"Mr. Stormmouth!" She smiled. Then she laughed out loud with pleasure.

"Are you glad to see me?" Her hands were caught fast in two strong, powerful ones. Two piercing eyes were fastened on hers hungrily and held them.

"Yes," said Priscilla sotto. "Yes, I am."

"Thank God!" returned Stormmouth succinctly.

Then Priscilla, womanlike, began, to put it inelegantly, to back water.

"It is the most natural thing in the world that I should be glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen a decent American—a home American, I mean—in a year."

Stormmouth smiled pleasantly, with the old, memorable twinkle in his eyes. "There are plenty of them at home," he remarked irrelevantly. "Will you dance, Miss Priscilla?"

"Yes," said Priscilla.

And then she was borne off into a rapturous land of ideal motion which carried in its well remembered measures a gladness Priscilla became conscious right then and there that she had forgotten could exist, so full it was of bounding life and strength and elasticity. She felt the way a colt feels when he sniffs the morning air after a night spent in his box stall. All her healthy nature hailed the promise that dance contained of wind swept days wherein sport predominated and culture sulked, dismally put out for the moment by something essentially more desirable.

"You dance very well," remarked Miss Delno critically, as they strolled to and fro in the little stuffy corridors.

"Thanks," returned Stormmouth. "I am afraid dancing is not my strong point."

"What is your strong point?"

"Horseback riding and shooting," he replied.

"How jolly! That's what I love, too," said Priscilla. "Do you ever go to Hempstead?"

"Does a horse eat oats?" returned Stormmouth, laughing.

"And where do you shoot?"

"Where it pleases me, my lady. On my friends' preserves on Long Island sometimes; in the Rocky mountains best. But I catch little wiggling trout sometimes, after a knee deep wrestle with them, out of the brooks in the Adirondacks, and there is a log cabin of mine on the Restigouche, where I lie in wait for salmon and dream dreams in the waiting."

"What do you dream?" Priscilla demanded.

"Of girls," said he audaciously.

"Many of them?" curiously and a trifle dubiously.

"Their name is legion."

"No doubt," remarked Priscilla, with a little quiver of her lip. "You have known a lot of them, met them in your travels, and all that," she added lamely.

"Yes, all of that."

There was a pregnant pause.

"There comes the Count de Lacaze," Priscilla announced in a relieved tone. "I suppose I must dance with him if he asks me."

"Do you mean that miserable little devil with the bilious complexion, who looks like a mildewed portrait of his ancestors and dances like a kangaroo?"

"He belongs to one of the oldest families in France," returned Priscilla indignantly, objectly aware that she was repeating Constance's own words, which had been repeated to Constance by somebody else, but also seizing this auspicious occasion, for some occult reason, to defend her friend's new found trophy with warmth. "He owns several chateaux, and he is a very good fellow, they say, at heart."

"It's a pity," returned Stormmouth, apparently unconvinced, "that his heart is not as conspicuously developed as his face."

"I presume you think that is remarkably witty," from Priscilla in a high, strained voice.

"Well," said Stormmouth, with becoming modesty, "it may be said to have been to the point, may it not?"

"What is the point?" asked Priscilla cruelly.

But just here the scion of one of the noblest houses in France bent his much be ancestored body before her.

"The pleasure of another dance, mademoiselle?" he demanded in French.

"Certainly," returned Priscilla defiantly, gloriously triumphant in the consciousness that her accent was perfection and that Stormmouth could not speak the Gallic tongue.

She rose and strolled away.

"Foreign noblemen be hanged!" muttered Stormmouth under his mustache. "Sets the wind in that quarter, my little lady?"

Then, strangely uneasy, he made his way toward Aunt Mildred. She welcomed him very cordially, talked with him of her brother's family—which Stormmouth did not hesitate to avow he had "looked up more than once"—and finally confided to him all her little woes, which were many, and her joys, which she like most richly endowed and healthy persons, considered few.

Stormmouth listened quietly. His arms were folded, and his head was bent. His eyes, stern and forbidding, were fixed upon two whirling figures at the end of the room, who appeared, to

"He is coming this way," said Constance

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE)

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OFFICE, Commercial Wharf.

4-27 JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

Alex. N. Barker,

DEALER IN

Lumber & Hardware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

205 THAMES ST

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

SANDAL-WOOD MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

MIDY

Sold by all druggists.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission.

A fine Orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, at 9.15 P. M. due New York, 7.00 A. M.

RETURNING from New York, the steamers leave Pier 19 N. R., foot of Warren street, week days and Sundays at 6 P. M.

Eastward steamers touch at Newport remaining there until 3.45 A. M. Before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

1898.

Time Table.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

STEAMER CONANICUT

Between Jamestown and Newport.

STEAMER BEAVERTAIL

Between Jamestown and Saunderstown.

MOST PLEASANT SAIL OUT OF NEWPORT.

1898.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

From foot of Market Square, Newport, On and after Aug. 16, 1898.

STEAMER CONANICUT

will run as follows:

LEAVE NEWPORT.		LEAVE JAMESTOWN.	
6:45 A. M.		6:15 A. M.	
8:30 "	Mail	8:00 "	
9:30 "		9:00 "	Mail
10:30 "		10:00 "	
11:30 "		11:00 "	
12:30 P. M.		12:00 M.	
1:30 "	Mail	1:00 P. M.	
2:30 "		2:00 "	Mail
3:30 "		3:00 "	
4:30 "		4:00 "	
5:30 "		5:00 "	
6:30 "	Mail	6:00 "	Mail
7:30 "		7:00 "	
9:15 "		*8:30 "	
SUNDAYS.			
8:30 A. M.,	Mail	8:00 A. M.	
9:30 "		9:00 "	
10:45 "		10:15 "	
1:00 P. M.		12:30 P. M.	
2:30 "		2:00 "	
4:00 "		3:30 "	
5:00 "		4:30 "	
6:15 "		6:45	Mail
9:00 "		*8:30 "	

20 Cents Round Trip or 12 Tickets for One Dollar.

Subject to change.

*Touching at Fall River Line wharf on way over.

BEAVERTAIL

will withdraw from West Jamestown Ferry SUNDAY, Sept. 25, 1898, p. m.

STEAMER BEAVERTAIL

connecting with Sea View R. R. and Narragansett Pier,

Will run as follows.

Leave Jamestown.	Leave Saunderstown.
7.30 A. M., Ex. Sun.	8.15 A. M., Ex. Sun.
9.10 "	9.25 "
10.10 "	10.25 "
11.10 "	11.25 "
2.10 P. M.	2.25 P. M.
3.10 "	3.25 "
5.10 "	5.25 "
6.10 "	6.25 "

Subject to change.

Favorable arrangements will be made for extra excursion trips connecting with the Sea View Railroad to Narragansett Pier.

NEWPORTERS.

STRANGERS.

Very best view of U. S. Vessels in Harbor, via

STEAMER CONANICUT,

FOOT OF MARKET SQUARE,

and Grand View of

Narragansett Bay

IN ALL ITS BEAUTY.

ROUND TRIP 20 CENTS.

J. P. KOHLER.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Eastern District.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sept. 12, 1898, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, b9.15 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.45, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, a6.00, 8.45 P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth, 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, b9.15 P. M. Portsmouth Grove (flag stop), 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, b9.15 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Hyannis, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Provincetown, c11.00 A. M., 1.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, 11.00 A. M. Nantucket, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, a6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, d7.00, 11.00 A. M. 3.00, P. M. Return, 6.30, 8.18 A. M., 12.18 d4.30, a6.00 P. M. For Providence, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30 A. M., 1.30 4.30, P. M. For Portsmouth Grove, 7.00 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 A. M. 3.00, 5.00, b9.15 P. M. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M.

aBoat from Fall River.
bLeaves from Fall River Line Wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.
dKeeland Street Station.
eSaturday only.

A. G. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
O. PETER CLARK, Gen'l. Sup't. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

3 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper Cutting

H. M. COOMBS & Co.,
Binders of the State.

Inquiring Mind.

"Pa!" said little Willie, propounding his sixteenth question.

"Well, my son?"

"Pa, how'd the man who named the first bicycle know it was a bicycle?"—The Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Workbox.

SEMI CIRCULAR SHAWL.

Use Fleisher's A A Shetland wool, any shade desired, No. 9 bone crochet needle.

Chain 4, join round in a circle.

1st round—Chain four, miss the stitch nearest the needle, and raise a stitch as if doing tricot (mossy) in each of three chain stitches, raise one stitch in the join, and one stitch in the circle, now 8 stitches on the needle, wool over the needle and draw them through all, (*), chain 3, miss the stitch nearest the needle and raise 1 stitch in each of 2 chain stitches, 1 stitch in the little hole where all six threads are drawn together, 1 stitch in the back thread of the shell just made and one stitch in the circle; now six stitches on the needle, wool over the needle and draw through all, and repeat from (*), till 8 shell stitches are worked into the commencing circle; do 1 chain to hold in the last shell securely.

2d round—Two chain to turn the work, 1 single crochet in the top of the shell-stitch point, (*) chain 2, 1 single crochet in the top of the next shell-stitch point, and repeat from (*) 6 times.

3d round—Turn the work, do 5 chain, miss stitch nearest the needle, and raise 1 stitch in each of the 4 chain stitches, raise one on the single crochet, wool over the needle and draw through 6 stitches on the needle (*), chain 3, miss the stitch nearest the needle, and raise 1 stitch in each of 2 chain, 1 stitch in the little hole where all six stitches are drawn together, 1 stitch in back in shell just made, and 1 stitch under the loop of 2 chain, wool over the needle and draw through 6 stitches on the needle, and repeat from (*), doing 2 shell stitches under each loop of 2 chain, except the end loop, where do only 1 shell; 36 shells in the row; and end with one chain to hold the shell securely.

4th round—Two chain and turn the work, 1 single crochet in the top of the shell-stitch point, (*), 2 chain, 1 single crochet in the top of the next shell-stitch point, and repeat from (*) 14 times.

5th round—Work like third row, but it will be sufficient to increase in every other pattern, therefore in repeating from (*) to (*), work 2 shells under the first loop of 2 chain, 1 shell under the next, and so on, making 25 shells in all in the row.

The remainder of the shawl is worked in pattern as the last two rows, increasing always at intervals in the shell pattern row sufficiently to preserve the semi-circular shape. When the required depth is attained strengthen along the straight side of the work with a row of double crochet. Tie a fringe for finish or end with a full shell edge.

EVA M. NILES.

Great Dates of the War.

The great dates of the war are easy to fix in the mind:

February 15.
April 21.
May 1.
July 1.
July 3.
August 13.

No one in the whole country needs to be told what each stands for.—New York Weekly.

The publishers of the Youth's Companion promise a number of attractive features for the issues of the four weeks in October. That of October 6th will contain an article on the Boston Subway. In those of October 13th and 20th Col. Henry Watterson will relate stories of the great orators of the stump. The issue of October 20th will also contain two stories, one by Mrs. Margaret Sangster and the other by Mrs. Annie Hamilton Donnell. Lord Dufferin will contribute to the issue of October 27th, "My First Cruise," the account of a pleasure trip in war time.

OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.

Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.

Leave One Mile Corner, Newport, for Quaker Hill, Island Park and Fall River—**7.15, *7.15, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, *10.15, *10.45 p. m.

Leave Fall River for Island Park, Quaker Hill, One Mile Corner, Newport—**6.15, **6.45, **7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45 9.15, *9.45, *10.15, *10.45 p. m.

*To Portsmouth car house only.
**Not run Sundays.

More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.

E. P. SHAW, Jr. General Manager.
R. H. FILLMORE, Jr., Superintendent.

PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

On and after Sept. 6,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days, 8 a. m., 1.30 and 5 p. m. Returning, leave Providence, week days, 9 a. m., 11.30 and 5 p. m.

Sundays, leave Newport 8 a. m., 4.30 and 6 p. m.; leave Providence, 10 a. m., 2 and 8 p. m.

The first a. m. boat from Newport and last p. m. boat from Providence to Newport stops at Prudence and Conanicut Park.

Excursion Tickets, 50c.

Leave Newport for

Narragansett Pier

10.45 a. m. and 1.15 p. m. Sundays, 11.45 a. m. Return, 12.30 p. m. and 4 p. m. Sundays 4 p. m.

Excursion Tickets, 75 cents.

H. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.
ARTHUR H. WATSON,
President and General Manager.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO,

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 12, 1898.

Leave

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M.
Newport	7 05	10 00	1 20	4 10	7 35	*11 15
Providence, arr	8 50	11 50	3 18	5 55	*9 31	....
Boston "	10 15	1 15	4 25	7 00	11 00	....
New York "	1 50	4 30	6 57	11 00	B	7 00
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

Leave

	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	....	5 00	10 02	1 02	5 00
Boston	12 03	6 45	10 03	1 02	3 45	7 00
Providence	1 23	8 07	11 13	2 07	4 10	8 17
Newport, arr	3 35	9 40	1 00	4 00	5 40	10 35
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 8:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 5 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.

"Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

O. H. COFFIN, Agent, Newport. B

AN AMERICAN ASPIRANT.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

his critical gaze, to be giddily revolving in one spot.

"Mademoiselle," whispered the count, "will it be permitted that your august aunt may extend to me her hospitality in so far that I may renew this acquaintance, so happily begun, with herself and her charming niece?"

"We receive on Friday," Priscilla announced; then said gently: "I will never get along with you if you pay me such deliberate compliments. It makes me feel like a fool. Well bred people don't do it at home."

"But mademoiselle is in France, and in the highest aristocracy we consider it our privilege to pay them."

Priscilla sighed. "It seems to me," she said, "forced and strained somehow."

The count kissed her hand as he led her to her seat beside her aunt and bade both ladies au revoir.

"He dances like a humming top, does he not?" suggested Stormmouth pleasantly, with what Priscilla considered unnecessary flippancy.

"He is not my idea of a humming top," Priscilla returned without meeting his laughing eyes.

"You are quite right," retorted Stormmouth, with unmitigated good humor. "I have seen even better looking humming tops than that."

"I did not ask you for your opinion, Mr. Stormmouth."

"Any information I can offer you is gratuitous, Miss Delno."

"I think you are unbearable!" Priscilla exclaimed.

"Priscilla!" said Aunt Mildred.

"Perfectly unbearable!" the girl reiterated.

Then there was an eloquent pause, in which Priscilla wished she had not come, and Stormmouth wished he had not spoken.

"How is the voice?" asked Stormmouth.

"Superb," answered Aunt Mildred, seeing her refractory niece was biting her lip frantically and endeavoring to

"Your sister sang," suggested Priscilla.

control her temper, which had been violently disturbed out of its usual sweetness by some means invisible to Aunt Mildred.

"I am glad of that," said Stormmouth. "I used to wish last winter, when I went back, that I had asked your niece to sing for me, so that I could perceive her improvement when I returned. Will you sing for me some day, Miss Priscilla?"

"If you wish," answered Priscilla, with reflective, unhappy eyes suddenly meeting his full.

Then she exclaimed suddenly, with a little restless sigh, "Let's go home now, and I will sing for you. It is not very late. There is a big fire in the drawing room, and—I hate it here."

Bidding Constance good night, and leaving a message for their hostess, the little party stole away under cover of the starry night, and, hailing a passing cab, returned to the Avenue Montaigne.

Aunt Mildred went off to stir up the maid and institute a quiet little supper. Priscilla stood in the firelight, pulling off her gloves. Then she seated herself at the piano, and, seemingly forgetful of Stormmouth, began to sing.

Her voice was very sweet and fresh, with a rich unusual quality in the medium notes which was sympathetic and hinted of a nature as yet unaware of its strength.

Stormmouth listened silently.

When she had finished, she rose and went toward him.

He was standing with his elbow on the mantelpiece, his hand over his eyes, looking from under it at the flames.

"You don't like my voice, do you?" she inquired.

"Yes, I like it," he answered.

"Your sister sang," suggested Priscilla. "Does it make you sad to hear me?"

"Not sad," said Stormmouth, "only it takes me back. I wonder why women always desire the unattainable and seem to experience an acute satisfaction in putting from them the wealth which lies within their grasp."

"Ah, why, indeed?" returned Priscilla. And then as Aunt Mildred entered she turned swiftly and ran toward her to pull her to the fire.

"Why were you gone so long, dear?" she cried ungratefully. "We were bored to death. I sang for Mr. Stormmouth, and he rewarded me by asking the most stupid conundrums."

"Conundrums?" repeated Aunt Mildred wonderingly, looking up quickly into Stormmouth's strangely pale face.

He returned her glance for glance.

"Yes," he said concisely, "I asked one, and Miss Priscilla answered another."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"We don't have no such luck at our house like they have over to Jimmy Smithers's."

"Why, what kind of luck do the Smithers have?"

"Jimmy Smithers's father has dyspepsia, an' there's always a piece of pie left over an' Jimmy gits it!"

"What seems to be the trouble with Wilson, doctor?"

"None at all. None at all. I wish every patient I have paid as promptly as Wilson."

Smithson—You can always judge a man by the company he keeps.

Johnson—That's pretty rough on the jailer of a prison—isn't it?

DESTROY THE VERMIN.

So-called chicken cholera, investigation will often prove, is but an extensive development of vermin. The healthy hen is free from vermin. Almost invariably other ailments, except of course, colds and cases of roup, are mainly due to vermin. The hens that are infested with vermin are so debilitated that they readily succumb to diseases, and are also more apt to get colds and roup than hens not infested. It is during warm weather that eternal vigilance becomes necessary to keep down insect pests that abound where neglect allows them to once get a foothold. Every known device must be utilized during summer to keep the vermin pests of the poultry yard in check. The first and most important consideration will always be cleanliness of the most thorough nature. Wild fowls rarely ever become invested with vermin to any great degree, because they are not confined to restricted quarters in large colonies, like domestic fowls. Under conditions such as is necessary to resort to in keeping domestic fowls, the vermin pest takes advantage of every neglect. When the summer season arrives, which is so propitious for the increase of vermin in the poultry yards and houses, extra exertions and all known methods must become the order of the day. Finely pulverized soil kept under cover will afford the fowls a chance to indulge in dust baths—nature's plan for ridding birds of vermin. If some tobacco dust, insect powder, and once in a while powdered sulphur is added to the dust bath, either will hasten the extermination of the pests.

All the material used in the nests of the layers should be taken out and burned every three weeks. The nest boxes should then be thoroughly swabbed out with coal oil. Use a wide brush, such as painters use for varnishing, and see that the coal oil gets in all the crevices of the nest. This treatment will kill the nocturnal mites and nits that find snug hiding places about the nest boxes. The same treatment, and as often, should be given to the roosts. These accessories should be taken out on a sunny day and coal oiled and left in the sun to dry. While they are out it will be a good plan to whitewash the interior of the henhouse.

As soon as a hen hatches out a brood burn the nesting material, and coal oil the nest box. When the chicks are three days old every chick's head should be greased. This should be done late in the evening—just at dark. Some brands of lard will make the chick's head sore, as there appears to be some strong chemical substance in the lard. It is safest and best to use sweet oil. Put enough oil on the end of the finger to completely anoint the top of the head of each chick. If you have lard that you know is pure it can be used. Grease the mother hen under the wings and over the vent. The warmth of the hen's body diffuses the grease, which is the main reason of the necessity for doing the work in the evening. If done in the morning dirt adheres to the lard, and it does not get an opportunity to become so effective. Coal oil the inside of the brooder coops once a week, and turn them up so the sun can shine in them for half a day. Move the coops to new ground at least twice a week.

Let the hens and chicks have a chance to choose between sunshine and shade. Bare yards, those where no vegetation exists, and many fowls are kept, should be spaded up every ten days, and during the intervening time occasionally give the yard a dressing of air slaked lime. Do it in the evening after the fowls have gone to roost.

How to Begin Right.

Fowls are more prolific than cattle, and reach maturity in a year, an advantage that should be appreciated, which enables the poultryman to arrive at a paying basis sooner than by any other method. When one has but a small capital, therefore, the desire to make a profit from poultry in a year should not be entertained. A small investment will lead to the establishment of an industry that will give satisfactory results in a few years if the poultryman has the patience to wait until he can get established by the increase of his flock rather than by capital. Every additional fowl to the flock gained by increase is so much gain of capital; and what cannot be accomplished at once may be done in a longer time. The beginner who desires to enter the poultry business must, therefore, start at it with a view of building himself up, and he must not expect any returns until he has reached a point at which he can derive sufficient profit to afford him a comfortable living. Many who have gone into the poultry business and made no profit the first year ceased operations, when in fact they had undergone a year's experience, and should have continued. The object should be to take plenty of time, get ready, and increase only to the extent of the capital.

Shipping Poultry

In distance of shipping poultry and eggs, it all depends upon the time of year. In the winter, during cold months, poultry and eggs can be shipped almost any distance which will arrive in the time of a week or ten days. In warm weather in refrigerator cars, eggs will carry just as long. Poultry, if packed right, will stand from two to three days on the road.

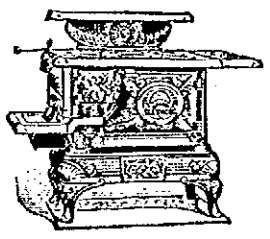
An Unknown Quantity.

Rochelle—How much did that wheel cost you, old man?

Parke—I don't know; my doctor hasn't sent in his bill yet.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Want A Range



that bakes to perfection? then buy a

GLENWOOD

WALSH BROS., NEWPORT, R.I.

GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed

GOOD COOKERY,
Dorchester, Mass.

(Copyrighted.)

My Dear Kate:

Somebody has said that it is just as well to have friends as it is to be rich, and I find it so in my profession of teaching the young women how to cook. I had several applications for recipes for cooking game and also several suggestions and pointers, when along comes a letter from my friend Role and furnishes just what you and others asked for. I send it along in full, and shall wait impatiently for the second chapter which he promises.

Yours cullinarily,
Comfort Jones,
Doctor of Cookery.

My Dear Doctor:

This is the season of game in New England and the east. Of course you can get game in the big cities all winter, but just now is when husband and father takes down his gun and goes out to destroy the wearers of fur and feathers. You, in the house, should be able to second the efforts of the masculine members of the family by serving up the game in an appetizing manner.

Novices in game cooking often make a sad mess of their first attempts, largely because they try to do too much. Let us begin at the beginning and work up to the more elaborate dishes. First take the birds you are likely to have to deal with. The most common northern game birds are the duck, partridge, or ruffled grouse, quail and woodcock. When they, either of them, reach the kitchen the first question to be solved is whether they are young or old birds, for if old they must be parboiled. This is particularly true of partridge and ducks.

We will assume that you have a brace of old partridges and will try and aid you in preparing them for the table in one of the simplest and best ways known. Your dish is known as "Partridge, Hunters' Style," and this is the recipe:

Place the birds in a kettle of lukewarm water in which you also put an onion and two or three potatoes, pared and cut in quarters. Place the kettle over a slow fire, so it will boil slowly, and at the end of half an hour remove the potatoes. Continue to slowly boil the partridge until tender and then remove and place in a hot spider with a little butter and brown quickly. For a sauce shake some flour into the butter remaining in the spider after the game is removed, and gradually, as it browns, add enough of the liquor in which the birds were boiled to give it the required thickness. Pour sauce over the meat, garnish with chopped parsley and serve very hot. Woodcock and quail may be cooked in the same way with the best of results. Professional cooks sometimes use olive oil instead of butter in the spider, but you will use butter with better success at first.

Now one word of explanation. You will probably ask: Why do you put potatoes and onions in the pot when parboiling? As this is often done with all kinds of game one explanation will cover the entire subject. Some birds, notably wild ducks, geese, coot and loons, have a strong taste, a wild game taste that is sometimes objectionable. The same is true of venison, bear, 'coon squirrels and other wild meat. If you parboil with potatoes and onions the strong flavor goes largely into the vegetables, which you remove and throw away, and only the delicate and pleasing "gamey" taste is left.

If you have young game that you do not wish to parboil and it has been kept until it is too "gamey," a good way to make it sweet is to thoroughly rinse it in water in which you have dissolved saleratus in the ratio of a teaspoonful of saleratus to a quart of water. While on "Hunters'" style of cooking I may as well give you a recipe for the "onion" stuffing used in preparing game for roasting. Parboil medium sized onions for 10 minutes; take out in a colander and drain thoroughly. Then season well with salt and pepper and liberal pieces of butter, and stuff the game as with bread stuffing. You may add sage to the onions or not, as your taste dictates.

If roasting game that has been parboiled be careful and have a quick or hot oven, as long cooking will make the roast dry and tasteless. Always lard partridges when intended for roasting, as otherwise they will be too dry ever when cooked quickly.

But I am spinning this out to too great a length, and must leave the treatment of venison, rabbits and other four-footed game for another letter. We will then try and make a game stew, the finest of all game dishes. Especially because you can include a variety of game, and like all dishes of that kind it is better when "warmed over." Hoping you get game.

Respectfully yours,
Louie Role.

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS. VERY QUALITY

GEO. H. CARRIE,

172 Thames Street,

CHOCOLATE BREAD PUDDING.

Soak two cupfuls of stale bread crumbs in four cupfuls of scalded milk 30 minutes. Melt two squares of chocolate in a saucepan placed over hot water, add one-third cupful of sugar and enough milk from the bread and milk to make it thin enough to pour. Add to the bread and milk with one-third cupful of sugar, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla and two eggs slightly beaten. Turn into a buttered dish and bake one hour in a moderate oven. Serve with hard sauce.

CANNED PLUMS.

To every pound of fruit allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar, for the thin syrup a quarter of a pound of sugar to each pint of water. Select fine fruit and prick each plum with a needle to prevent the skin bursting. Simmer gently in the thin syrup made of the sugar and water. Put the plums in a jar, pour on the hot syrup and seal. Green grapes are done in this manner.

CUBAN PUFFS.

Put into a saucepan a teacupful of water, a tablespoonful of powdered sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and two ounces of butter. While it is boiling add sufficient flour for it to leave the saucepan; stir into it one by one the yolks of four eggs. Drop a teaspoonful at a time into boiling lard and fry a light brown. Eat with maple syrup.

GREEN PEA FRITTERS.

Three cupfuls of cooked peas, mash while hot with spoon, seasoning with pepper, salt and butter; make a batter of two beaten eggs, a cup of milk, a quarter-teaspoonful of soda, a half-teaspoonful of cream of tartar and half a cupful of flour; stir this with the pea mixture, beating well, and fry like griddle cakes.

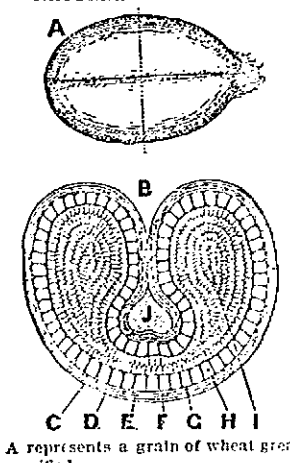
TO USE COLD MEAT.

One cupful of meat chopped fine; one half cupful of boiled rice, one-half cupful of milk, butter, pepper and salt to taste. Place in a dish, cover the top with fine cracker crumbs, sprinkle with bits of butter and bake one hour in a moderate oven.

CELERY AND SARDINE SALAD.

Cut the celery into inch lengths and season highly with pepper, salt and vinegar; heap on a cold flat dish and lay sardines around it, and over the whole pour a mayonnaise dressing.

NATURAL PERFECTION.



A represents a grain of wheat greatly magnified.

B a cross section, cut on dotted line.

C the first bran coat, which furnishes necessary bulk or waste food.

D and E mineral matter or salts that build the bones; and nitrogenous matter that builds the muscles.

F and G a cerealine substance that gives flavor and color to the grain and contains a ferment which aids in digestion of all starchy foods.

H gluten cells which build the tissues and muscles of the body.

I the starch grains and small gluten cells, supplying heat and energy to the body, and is the part from which white flour is made.

J the germ or vital principle, in which are the minerals or phosphates that feed brain and nerve.

(The germ, bran coats and a large part of the gluten are taken out in the manufacture of white flour, thus destroying the natural proportion, and failing to supply nourishment for bone, teeth, nerve, brain and muscle.)

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT are made from all of the perfect whole grain.

A cook book, entitled The Vital Question, illustrated in natural colors, mailed free to all sending their address to

The New Era Cooking School,
Worcester, Mass.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Reduction in price of

COKE.

DELIVERED:

Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.50

Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $3.00 per 100 bushels

Common, $2.00 per 100 bushels

ORDERS LEFT AT

181 THAMES ST.,

receive prompt attention.

Newport Gas Light Co.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

French Store, 16 Broadway

Cake,

Ice Cream,

Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

GOLDRICK'S

Fiastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most available form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, Loss of organic discharge or Infirmity, Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kirkby's Wharf,
Newport, R. I.

Artistic Beauty and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

242 THAMES STREET

ORANGES,

DATES,

FIGS,

Nuts,

At the very lowest possible prices

Also

Canaries

—AND—

Brass Cages,

W. F. Williamson,

396 Thames Street.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Fresco Work executed with dispatch.

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NEWPORT STONE WORKS,

E. G. BURNS, Prop'r.

GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.

A good variety of FINE STOCK constantly on hand.

42 Long wharf, foot Willow Ave

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1898.

Mr. Charles Packer has returned from a visit to Auburn, Me.

The Maria Teresa will be added to the United States Navy. Thanks to Mr. Hobson.

The Dreyfus case will be revised. Whether or not the now famous French prisoner is acquitted the chances are that this time he will have a fair trial.

It will probably be some time before the street cars are again run on the Bath road line owing to the construction of the new sewer in that thoroughfare.

Expansion is not as new an American idea as some people suppose. The territory of the United States is four times as large as it was when Washington retired from the presidency.

Our exports of cotton to Japan have increased from $2,000,000 pounds in 1897 to 102,000,000 pounds in 1898. The importance of the Pacific region to American commerce may be judged from this one item.

The strike of the Brockton shoe workers has now been extended to nearly all the shoes in southeastern Massachusetts. With winter approaching rapidly there is a prospect of much suffering among the poor of that portion of the state.

The mention of the President's name at the New York republican convention elicited prolonged applause. Such is the feeling throughout the country. The people will always stand by those who have proven themselves to be safe leaders.

Rumors of combinations between the Philippines and some one of the great powers continue to be circulated but it is altogether probable that the foreign governments have too great a regard for American marksmanship to do anything openly disagreeable to this country.

Engineers sent to investigate the Nicaragua canal report that the completion of the canal is simple and comparatively inexpensive. The necessity for the canal has been amply designated in the past six months and its completion may be one of the results of the war.

The Connecticut police have done a clever piece of work in running down the murderer of the girl whose body was found dismembered at the Yellow Mill pond. While there was an absurd blunder made during the early part of the investigations it would be most unjust to charge that blunder against the police.

The intention of Carnegie to build a large gun making plant at Homestead denotes that foreign governments can be depended upon to purchase their equipments in this country when they can be procured here. The United States government has two gun plants of its own so Carnegie must depend to a large extent upon foreign patronage. American manufacturers have a reputation for turning out the best of everything.

Theodore Roosevelt, ex colonel in the United States army, ex-police commissioner of New York, ex-assistant secretary of the navy, and ex many other things, has been nominated by the republicans for governor of New York. He will probably be elected. If so he will doubtless fill the position well. He is a man of unbounded self-confidence and determination, qualities that will prove advantageous to the governor of New York where there are so many large and conflicting interests. He will certainly not allow the so-called leaders of any party to run over him.

Aguinaldo's Representative.

General Philip Agoncillo is in Washington as the accredited representative of Aguinaldo, leader of the Philippine insurgents. His primary object in visiting this country is to secure for the Philippines representation on the peace commission, or if that cannot be permitted to at least be heard by the commission before a treaty of peace is signed.

According to the representations of the envoy the intentions of the insurgents are fair and honorable enough, and were it not for the belief that they have several string to their bow, some of their requests would probably be granted. Agoncillo says that of all the forms of government the insurgents first of all prefer absolute independence, but would accept an American protectorate or even American colonial rule, but will resist to the last drop any attempt to return them to Spanish dominion. If the United States cannot take the islands they would prefer to be turned over to Great Britain. As Agoncillo expresses it, they do not intend to be disposed of to some foreign power or to be returned to Spain without having some voice in the matter.

He further says that until the United States gives to the Philippines some assurance that they will not be returned to Spain, the insurgents cannot be expected to lay down their arms and tamely abandon all the principles for which they have been fighting. The insurgents agree to disband at once if such a promise is given them.

As to representation before the peace commission Agoncillo thinks it no more than right that a people so closely interested should have an opportunity to state their wishes or at least to give the commissioners an idea of what conditions prevail in the island.

An Elaborate Expedition.

No war vessels have ever gone from the United States to a foreign station as elaborately equipped and prepared for any emergency as the battleships Oregon and Iowa will be when they leave Brooklyn for Manilla. In addition to many conveniences placed on the two armorclads to make their voyage more comfortable, they will have at their service not less than six supply ships. Four of these are the colliers Scindia, Cassius, Alexander and Abarenda, all armed and filled to the limit with fuel for the fighting craft. The Alexander and the Abarenda have started from Norfolk and will proceed in advance of the battle ships to Bahia, Brazil, where after filling up the bunkers of the Oregon and Iowa and distributing the rest of the coal among the other colliers, they will return to the United States. The Scindia and the Cassius will accompany the battle ships to Manila.

The other two ships are the supply vessel Celtic and the distiller Iris. Both will go to the Philippines and take station there. The Celtic has a refrigerating plant on board and will carry enough fresh meat to last her consorts for the entire voyage. The Iris will supply fresh water, so that the voyage is likely to be a pleasant one for the officers and crews of the battle ships.

There has been a great deal of talk in naval circles over the reasons that caused the navy department to send the Oregon and the Iowa to Manila by the longer and more open route, which they will follow, instead of through the Mediterranean sea and the Suez canal. It is reported in naval circles that an intention to observe extra caution is the foundation for the department's selection of the straits of Magellan and the Honolulu course. The fear has been expressed that despite the international arrangement permitting war vessels to proceed through the Suez canal when their government is at war, something might happen to prevent the Oregon and the Iowa from getting through. One of the suggestions which may or may not have been seriously considered by the naval authorities was that if the United States and some European country or countries got into trouble over the disposition of the Philippines, the European governments concerned might be able to place obstructions in the way of a quick run of the American vessels to Manila.

Our Navy Will Grow.

Our war with Spain and the splendid work which the American navy accomplished crystalized public sentiment more strongly than ever in favor of building up and maintaining a powerful navy. This the United States is proceeding to do and this it will continue to do, as popular sentiment is unanimously in favor of such a policy. When the warships now buildings or authorized are completed, this country will have a navy equal to that of any other first class power in the world except England.

The New Orleans Times Democrat has enumerated our naval strength as it will be and says: "With the completion of the men-of-war now under construction, the United States navy will boast of 18 battleships, of a total tonnage of 142,214 tons; two armored cruisers of 17,471 tons; 15 protected cruisers of 65,811 tons; 4 unprotected cruisers of 8,067 tons; 15 gunboats of 27,679 tons, and 63 other vessels, monitors, torpedo boats, etc., of 48,945 tons, a total of 198 vessels, of 301,620 tons. This includes none of the auxiliary cruisers or gunboats equipped for the late war, no dispatch boats and other vessels used by the navy, but only those built for fighting purposes. Our navy will then be nearly twice what it was four years ago in tonnage and armament, and the improvement will be even greater if the matter of efficiency be taken into consideration."

As the Times Democrat adds, we realized during the late war the value of a navy, and how important an element it is for the success and for the protection and strength of a country, and we realized further that, although our navy was small, it was one of the best in the world for its size; if not the best; and man for man, and ship for ship, it was unequaled. Hence the popular sentiment of the country is unanimously in favor of its improvement, and approves any action taken in that direction. We must keep in sight the fact that other countries appreciate the value and importance of a navy, and are also building ships. To maintain the position in the world which the late war has won for us, we must be sure that we have the best ships that can be built.

Mr. C. Oliver Iselin visited Bristol on Wednesday to make arrangements for taking the Defender there as soon as the ways can be laid to receive her. He said that heavier aluminum plates would be put on where the plates are corroded, and that the boat would arrive from New Rochelle within two weeks. He would not talk about a syndicate being formed to build a boat to beat the Defender, but said that Mr. Herreshoff thought he could turn out such a boat, and it was probable he would get a chance to build it.

Special Rates South.

The Southern Railway announces special low rates to Ashville, N. C., account of Liquor Dealers' Association, October 10th to 14th. Medical Association Mississippi Valley, Nashville, Tenn., October 11th to 14th. Christian Church Convention, October 13th to 21st. For full particulars call on or address, Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Barney, Jr., have gone to Bethlehem, N. H., for a ten days' visit.

The annual inspection of the state institutions by the Governor and General Assembly took place yesterday.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER STANDARD TIME, 1898.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
24 Sa	5 49	5 51	moon 12 03	2 33	
25 Sun	5 50	5 53	0 42	3 14	3 37
26 Mon	5 51	5 54	1 56	4 11	4 34
27 Tues	5 52	5 49	3 10	5 03	5 30
28 Wed	5 53	5 47	4 23	5 50	6 18
29 Thurs	5 54	5 45	5 29	6 31	7 01
30 Fri	5 55	5 44	rises 7 35	7	45

Last Quarter 7th day, 5h. 51m., evening.
New Moon, 16th day, 7h. 10m., evening.
First Quarter, 22d day, 9h. 39m., evening.
Full Moon, 29th day, 6h. 13m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Valuable Land For Sale on Easton's Point, Middletown.

About eight (8) acres of fine building sites, for sale cheap, to close up an estate. Will sell at $350 seven hundred and fifty dollars per acre—the neighboring land being held for double the price. Will lend most of the money on mortgage if wanted.

Prompt application to Mr. Taylor, Office 124 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

MARRIAGES

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Peter Patterson, Sept. 27, by Rev. Brewer G. Boardman, Mr. Frank Hollithwait Kimball to Miss Harriet Beatle Patterson, both of this city.

DEATHS

In this city, 28th ult., Silas Dickerson.

In this city, 24th ult., Thomas Christopher, son of Captain Edward and Catherine A. Fogarty, aged 5 years and 10 months.

In this city, Sept. 28, Paul, son of Ernst and Mary Voigt, aged 1 years and 3 months.

In this city, 26th ult., John W. Detwiller, M. D., aged 41 years.

In this city, 25th ult., Andrew O'Connell.

In this city, 24th ult., Emma B., widow of John Fadden, in the 19th year of her age.

In this city, Sept. 23, Rev. Philip Grace, D. D., pastor of Our Lady of the Isle, aged 60 years, 9 months.

In Providence, Sept. 28, at his late residence, Edwin Keene.

In Fall River, 26th ult., Agnes Mary, wife of Richard Thomas Hutchins, aged 41 years.

In Providence 23th ult., Ann, widow of James B. Hennessey, 81; 27th ult., James H. Hargraves, 59; 27th ult., Rebecca Amelia, wife of Stephen D. Andrews, 75.

In Bristol, 26th ult., Mary Usher Burgess, aged 46 years, 2 months and 4 days.

In Chepachet, 25th ult., Miss Elizabeth Eddy, in the 50th year of her age.

In Cowesett, 27th ult., Mrs. Mary A. Turner of Providence.

In New Bedford, 25th ult., Agnes Elizabeth, daughter of John and Julia Harrington, aged 25 years.

In East Providence, 26th ult., Elizabeth P., widow of Hiram L. White in her 67th year.

In Edgewood, Cranston, 25th ult., Joseph S. Fones in his 75th year.

In Vallejo, California, 16th ult., Emeline P., widow of E. Spencer Dodge of Providence, aged 72 years.

Middletown Real Estate.

I have been instructed to sell the property formerly owned and occupied by Frederick E. Schmelling, on Green end road. It consists of a cottage and other farm buildings, and about 4½ acres of land and the location is excellent and is what a desirable property. Full particulars on application to

SIMEON HAZARD,

SOLE AGENT, 94 BROADWAY

NEWPORT, R. I.

He—Do you know, when you walk you move like a poem.

She (blushingly)—Ah, do you really think so?

He—Yes; one foot always right after the other.

Mrs. Chugwater, Josiah, "I see a good deal in the papers about infernal machines. What is an infernal machine?

Mr. Chugwater. Well, sometimes I think it's a lawn mower, and sometimes I think it's a piano.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. TRADE MARK

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

PERRY DAVIS'

FRANK L. POWEL, Druggist.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

The Democratic Party and the War Investigation—Republicans are Gaining in the West—War Notes.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26, 1898.

The managers of the democratic party are afraid to indorse the absurd charges that individual democrats have been making concerning the conduct of the war. The Campaign Book issued by the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, which is supposed to state the party's attitude on all the issues of the campaign, does not even mention these charges. This shows as plain as it can be shown that the democratic managers know that before election day the Commission, which has already begun the work of taking testimony, will have made it perfectly plain to everybody that there was nothing in the general conduct of the war that was not creditable to the republican administration.

Nothing could show the attitude of President McKinley towards the investigation of the conduct of the war, just started, more fully than his own words to a member of the investigating commission—"I feel that the American people have committed these boys to my hands, and if anybody has wronged them, I want to find it out." The following gentlemen compose the investigating commission: Gen. G. M. Dodge, of Iowa, Chairman; Col. J. A. Sexton, of Illinois; Capt. E. P. Howell, of Georgia; Major General J. M. Wilson, U. S. A.; Hon. Chas. A. Denby, of Indiana; Ex-Governor U. A. Woodbury, of Vermont; Ex-Gov. J. A. Beaver of Pennsylvania; Gen. A. D. McCook of New York, and Dr. P. S. Conner, of Ohio. It has not yet been decided whether the commission will do all of its work in Washington, summoning such witnesses as may be able to give information, or will later visit some of the camps. There is work enough to keep them in Washington for awhile, anyway. Daily sessions will be held, and work pushed to a conclusion as rapidly as possible.

Hon. Binger Hermann, Commissioner of the United States Land office, who represented an Oregon District in the House for twelve years, thinks the republican gains in the extreme West, this Fall, will surprise those who accept the apathy in Maine and Vermont, which resulted in a large stay-at-home vote, and a consequent reduction of republican majorities, as representing the general condition of the republican party. Mr. Hermann has recently returned from an extensive trip through the West, and his knowledge of the people and conditions in that section, make his judgment trustworthy. He said: "This country has fought with brilliant success a great war since President McKinley's election. The West, fired with enthusiasm over our territorial acquisitions in the Pacific, and enjoying an era of great crops and a plentiful money supply, will be heard from emphatically in November; I think the casting up of votes out there will be a surprise to nearly everybody."

The conference of Gov. Holcomb and Col. Bryan, at Washington, has added to the belief of the republicans that Nebraska is coming back into the republican fold this year. The following from Mr. E. F. Meyerhoff, is a fair sample of the talk of Nebraska republicans seen in Washington: "There is a very decided decline in the free silver sentiment in Nebraska, and I do not think the state could be carried again on that issue. Mr. Bryan, too, I think, lacks a great deal of having his former popularity, and many men who voted for him in 96, would not support him if he should again head the democratic ticket." It is believed that Gov. Holcomb told Col. Bryan that he feared the republicans would carry the state, and that if they did, his chances for again heading the democratic Presidential ticket would not be promising.

Nothing more than amusement is felt in Washington about the story that Aguinaldo, the head of the Philippine insurgents intends to drive our army out of the Philippines and turn the islands over to Germany. Admiral Dewey and Gen Otis are not men to be driven by any country's soldiers, and the idea of their being driven by the rabble which composes the insurgent army, is too ridiculous to be entertained for a moment, and that Germany has any idea of openly assisting the insurgents in any movement against the Americans is not at all probable.

Nothing official has been given out on the subject, but it is known that the request of the Spanish Military Commissioners to make a six months job of evacuating Cuba, has been very positively refused. The Spaniards have been courteously, but firmly told that the evacuation of Cuba must begin not later than October, and must be completed before the end of December. It is probable that a considerable body of American soldiers will be in Cuba before the first of November, and that the entire army of occupation will be there by the first of December.

Capt. R. W. Austin, U. S. Marshal for the Eastern District of Tennessee, now in Washington, said of public sentiment in his state: "The most popular man with Tennesseans is President McKinley, whose course in the war won for him the approbation of men of all parties. The idea of retaining every acre of conquered territory is favored in our state. The opening up of Cuba and Porto Rico will be of immense advantage to the South, for it will give us a splendid market for our coal and iron, flour, and other products. To a man we are in favor of building the Nicaragua canal, the construction of which will add millions to the revenues of the Southern States."

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1898, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Oct. 1.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 1 to 5 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 6, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 7, great central valleys 8 to 10, eastern states 11.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about 6, great central valleys 8, eastern states 10. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 9, great central valleys 11, eastern states 13.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. October 17 will average above normal east of the Rockies and below west. Rainfall for the same week will be below east of the Rockies and above west.

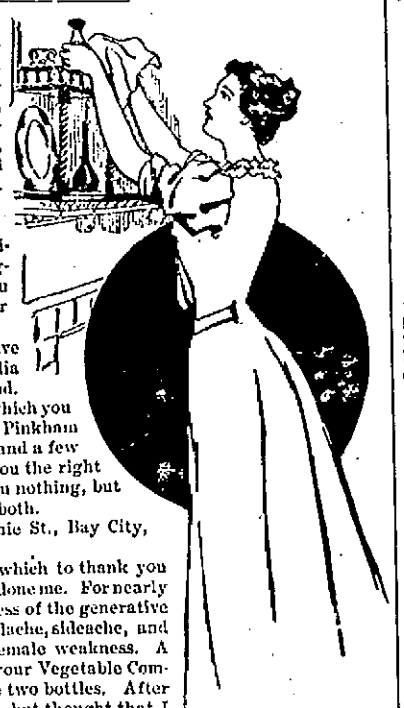
The third disturbance of October will reach the Pacific coast about 12, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 13, great central valleys 14 to 16, eastern states 17.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 12, great central valleys 14, eastern states 16. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 19.

Mrs. Emma B. Fadden, widow of the late John Fadden, died at her residence on Bellevue avenue and Bath road Saturday morning. She had been in poor health for some time, but the end came very unexpectedly. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon, Rev. E. H. Porter of Emmanuel Church officiating. The deceased leaves two daughters and one son.

MANY FEMALE ILLS RESULT FROM NEGLECT.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Ordinary Tasks May Produce Displacements That Threaten Women's Health.



Apparently trifling incidents in women's daily life frequently produce displacements of the womb. A slip on the stairs, lifting during menstruation, standing at a counter, running a sewing machine, or attending to the most ordinary tasks, may result in displacement, and a train of serious evils is started.

The first indication of such trouble should be the signal for quick action. Don't let the condition become chronic through neglect or a mistaken idea that you can overcome it by exercise or leaving it alone.

More than a million women have regained health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs you nothing, but it may mean life or happiness or both.

MRS. MARY BENNETT, 314 Annie St., Bay City, Mich., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can hardly find words with which to thank you for the good your remedies have done me. For nearly four years I suffered with weakness of the generative organs, continual backache, headache, sideache, and all the pains that accompany female weakness. A friend told my husband about your Vegetable Compound and he brought me home two bottles. After taking these I felt much better, but thought that I would write to you in regard to my case, and you do not know how thankful I am to you for your advice and for the benefit I have received from the use of your medicine. I write this letter for the good of my suffering sisters."

The above letter from Mrs. Bennett is the history of many women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman best Understands a Woman's Ills

Please do not confound Comfort Powder with the ordinary Talcum powders. It is a different, better, and more modern preparation. The nursing profession has adopted it because they have proved it is the best, both as a nursery and toilet powder.

Comfort Powder

A Magnificent Publication Upon the South.

The wonderful progress which the South has been making in all lines of industrial, commercial and intellectual development has been most fittingly set forth in a magnificent volume, which, after months of careful preparation, has just been issued by the Southern Railway.

This book, the title of which, "The Empire of the South," conveys an idea of its character, is beyond question one of the most comprehensive and at the same time artistic publications ever issued from the press. It contains nearly two hundred octavo pages, over four hundred exquisitely printed illustrations, and makes a presentation of Southern interests in all lines of human activity, which for thoroughness of treatment has never been approached.

The opening chapter of the book under the caption of "The South, Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow," discusses in a broad and forcible manner the present and future of the Southern States, treating at considerable length the various interests, such as agriculture, cotton, tobacco, iron, coal, resorts, climate, etc. Following this are chapters devoted to each of the states south of the Ohio and Potomac, and east of the Mississippi rivers.

These give a brief, interesting sketch of the early history of each state, and then touch upon all its important activities, showing the progress being made, not only by the state itself, but by the leading cities.

The author of the work, Mr. Frank Presbery, is a close student of Southern progress, and in the collection and preparation of the immense amount of important information given in the book, has had the co-operation of the officials of the Southern Railway. The distribution of this magnificent volume will do an incalculable amount of practical good in calling the attention of the world to the South, and the Southern Railway has demonstrated its faith in the future of that section by the expenditure of the many thousands of dollars which this great work must have cost. Those who are fortunate enough to receive a copy of this edition de luxe which is sent with the compliments of the company, will prize it a most valuable addition to their library.

S. I. W. C. T. U. Convention at Newport.

Preparations are being made for the state Convention. Everybody will want to hear Madame Barakat, for she is a most interesting speaker. Her topic is "A message from the Mountains of Lebanon," and all who ever heard her remarkable message will want to hear her again. Her address will be given on Wednesday the 12th, at 7:45 and she will give a Bible reading at noon on the same day, which will be most interesting, at the First Baptist church on Spring street. Everybody welcome. It is hoped that many C. E. societies will be represented.

Mr. Milton Dennis, who has been confined to his home for the past three weeks, is able to be out.

The Proof of the Pudding is in The Eating.

The proof of the garment is in the wearing. It should not merely wear a long time, but look well as long as it is worn. We do not make our Clothing to order, but what is far better, we make it to fit every buyer before he leaves our store. That is the reason so many of our patrons are asked: "Who's your tailor?"

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 Thames Street 208.

Grand Fall Opening

—OF—

Pattern Hats, Toques and Novelties

—AT—

SCHREIER'S

QUEEN ANNE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,

143 Thames Street,

Wednesday and Thursday,

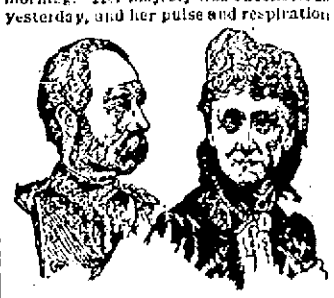
OCTOBER 5th and 6th.

☞ LADIES are cordially invited to call on the above dates.

QUEEN LOUISE DEAD.

Consort of the King of Denmark Succumbs to a Long Illness.

London, Sept. 29.—A dispatch from Copenhagen says the death of Queen Louise of Denmark occurred at 5:30 this morning. Her majesty was unconscious yesterday, and her pulse and respiration



KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK.

were so weak that her physicians employed oxygen to facilitate her respiration. The whole royal family was at her bedside. The illness had extended over several months.

LIGHT VOTE POLLED.

Result of the Plebiscite on Prohibition in the Canadian Provinces.

Toronto, Sept. 30.—The prohibition vote in the province of Ontario has resulted in a big surprise. In 1894 a majority of 81,000 voted in favor of total prohibition. There appears to be a small majority against prohibition as a result of yesterday's voting. Every city in the province went heavily against the proposition. This city turned a previous majority for it of 2500 into a majority of 4000 against it.

It will be some days before anything like complete returns are received in the province of Quebec. Estimates from scattered returns received place the majority against at 75,000. Of this Montreal gave 12,000. The French Canadians voted solidly against prohibition. Interest taken in the question was but slight, and the vote polled was light.

The aggregate for Nova Scotia was 25,169 yes and 3613 no. Returns from Prince Edward Island show a light vote but an increased majority for prohibition. Those favoring prohibition carried the day in Manitoba by about 8:00 majority. Only about 30 percent of the total vote was polled.

Empire State Democracy.

Syracuse, Sept. 30.—Honors come fast to the family of Van Wyck. One brother, the mayor of greater New York, steps aside to make room for another Van Wyck—his brother, Augustus, and a justice of the supreme court of the state—who is named by the Democrats of the empire state to head its fight for governor.

The platform adopted yesterday sounds a note of battle against Colonel Theodore Roosevelt which indicates warm work ahead for the military chieftain. The issue of "tax dodging" is clearly defined, even if the national questions of finance and tariff are passed over in silence.

The selection of Judge Van Wyck is regarded as a concession to Mr. Croker and as overcoming Mr. McLaughlin's objections to a municipal election, which would have been necessary had Robert A. Van Wyck been nominated and elected.

Ex-Senator Hill gave out this statement last night: "I originally doubted the wisdom of taking a candidate from greater New York, and personally should have preferred that one of the gentlemen whose names were prominently mentioned, residing in the country portion of the state, should have received the nomination; but in a conference with leading Democrats a majority thought otherwise, and I yielded my personal views after a full and frank discussion.

Previous Men Lose Their Lives.

San Francisco, Sept. 30.—Charles E. Watson, a mining man of Carson City, Nev., who has arrived here from Kotzebue sound, tells how some goldseekers lost their lives. He says: "On the night of Aug. 17, Fred Ward, Irving Howard, Joseph Graham, Samuel Wilmeth of Providence and J. G. Sturke of Grue Gulch, Madira county, Cal., who went north on the Mermaid, were drowned while trying to get across Hotham inlet with their provisions. A storm arose and capsized their small boat. When morning came the other prospectors missed the Rhode Island party, and the searching party that was sent out found the boat floating keel up, but no trace of the men. The provisions and other effects belonging to the hapless party were cast upon the beach by the waves."

Pana's Street Riot.

Pana, Ills., Sept. 30.—Great excitement prevailed Thursday as a result of the street riot between the imported negroes and the union miners. The principal streets were filled with miners and citizens armed to the teeth. The negro who attempted to kill Policeman Smith and whose arrest started the riot failed to appear for trial. Mine Operator Penwell, who gave bail for the negro, also failed to appear. Warrants have been issued for all the negroes concerned in the riot.

How many negroes were wounded and how severely cannot be learned. No one is permitted to enter the stockades, and the operators refuse to give out any information. E. Bishop, a by-stander, is the only white citizen wounded.

Slid Down a Clothesline

Chicago, Sept. 30.—A clothes line attached to a window saved the lives of a number of people yesterday in a 4-story apartment building, the fire having cut off other means of escape. A dozen persons, including a number of women and children, slid down the line and escaped. Seventeen other persons were rescued by the firemen with ladders. Five persons were injured by jumping from windows.

The fire broke out in a drug store in the basement, and the burning chemicals made a quick fire, precipitating a panic among the inmates, who rushed for the windows. The financial loss will be small.

War of the Professionals.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29.—The breach between the professional circuit chasers and the L. A. W., which began at Trenton with the formation of a temporary organization to be known as the National Racing Cyclists' union, was widened last night, when the riders formed a permanent organization. Officers were elected, a dozen new members were admitted, and a schedule of dates for October was decided upon. The officers elected were: Eddie Bald, president; Arthur Gardiner, vice president; Tom Cooper, recording secretary; F. A. McFarland, treasurer; Edward Spooner, corresponding secretary. The admission of Major Taylor, the colored rider, was opposed by Gardiner, Stephens, McFarland and Becker. Cooper, Eaton and Martin warmly espoused the colored crack's cause. When the vote was taken Taylor was accepted unanimously.

BROCKTON STRIKE.

Aldermen Seek a Settlement of the Trouble.

Suggestion That the Mayor Act as Mediator—Hiring of Dangerous Foreigners Deprecated—Armenians Jeered at by a Crowd of Lasters' Sympathizers.

Brockton, Sept. 30.—At a meeting of the board of aldermen last night resolutions were adopted calling attention to the strike and the unsettled condition of affairs, which may lead to acts of violence and the creation of ill feeling between employe and employer if the strike continues. It declared against the introduction of a dangerous foreign element at such a time. It was voted to request the mayor to tender his services as mediator to bring about a settlement.

There was only one demonstration, that being at the factory of P. B. Keith at Montello. Several Armenians were followed and hissed at by a large crowd, but no violence resulted. City Marshal Packard escorted the non-union men to their lodging places.

The incoming of the Armenians and Poles has been the worst feature of the strike, as it has been the direct cause of all rioting and trouble. The strikers are not making any demonstrations, but their sympathizers and the curious exhibit their feeling. Judge Reed announced in the police court yesterday morning, when he discharged a prisoner who had drawn a revolver, that a man had a right to protect himself when he was pursued by a mob, and could take the law into his own hands. The men at work will probably take advantage of this, and in the future knives and revolvers are likely to figure in the demonstrations. The police protection has been extra strong where trouble is looked for, and every effort is being made to preserve order.

Each night the situation grows more serious, and the few arrests made have encouraged the crowd so that more trouble is looked for.

Secretary Smith of the union is satisfied at the way the battle is going. His pickets sent nine men home yesterday, and others were met at the depot and induced to go back to Boston. The depots are well picketed, and the reports of the pickets show that the city is being kept free from new men who are after work. No one got by at the local depots, but it is suspected that the men get off at a station about five miles out and ride into the city. The streets leading into the city are also being watched, and the pickets at the factories make the final appeal to the men.

In the battle against the machines, the agent, Walter Shaw, expresses satisfaction at the outlook. He claims that the men cannot win. He has 1000 machines in this district, and states that he can keep them running if necessary. Men are being brought here all the time who either know how to run them, or wish to learn. "It is our duty to keep the machines running," he continued, "and we will do so."

At Stacey, Adams & Co.'s the men who worked on the machines do not like the idea of fighting the machines by hand lasting, at machine prices, plus the royalty. It is about 4 cents less than the machine price on the cheapest goods, and the amount they could earn would not be a living wage. As yet they have not returned. It is expected that the men will stop work in other shops after the first pay day, as the scale they now have to work for is alleged to be very low. The idea that hand lasters are working beside them for double the wages also bothers them. The union officials are endeavoring to adjust the matter.

John Allsson was sentenced to one month in the house of correction for disturbance of the peace in connection with a demonstration at the P. B. Keith factory.

A careful canvass in the headquarters of the union and the various affected shops fails to show who is winning the battle. Many of the manufacturers claim to be practically idle, and yet it is known that they are working. They make this statement, it is claimed, in order to keep strikers from coming near their factories. Others are putting on a more cheerful aspect, and are known to be doing a little. Outside of the three factories which have shut down it is known that some work is being done. As the manufacturer only has to pay for what he gets, he can get a little money for himself for the goods. The strikers, on the other hand, are living on what they have saved, and this in most cases is small. They are helped by a 50-cent a week tax on the men who are now working in shops not affected, and by money contributed by merchants in response to solicitations.

As the battle continues the men are becoming careful of how they spend their money. At first it looked like a short, sharp fight with the men as winners, and they were free with their money. It is changed now, and though they still claim to be winning, the money is more carefully used.

Turks Are Pretending.

Candia, Crete, Sept. 30.—Edhem Pasha, the Turkish governor, who is chiefly blamed for the recent rioting here, has been deprived of the governorship.

The delays and subterfuges in complying with orders of Admiral Noel, the British commander in these waters, increase. The Turkish authorities have ceased surrendering arms, and are pretending that the disarmament has been completed. The British officers propose to search suspected houses. They have discovered that many of the men surrendered as ringleaders of the rioting are innocent, while the guilty are still at liberty.

Report Was Scandalous.

Jacksonville, Sept. 30. — Sergeant Gallagher of the Third Nebraska regiment was tried yesterday by courtmartial on the charge of circulating scandalous reports concerning Cuba. It is claimed that Gallagher wrote to his father that at the time of the corps' parade Aug. 31, seven men had died as the direct result of the parade and 100 had been physically ruined, the parade having been given merely to show off on the part of "swell-headed" officers. The letter was sent by Gallagher's father to the secretary of war. Gallagher's arrest and trial followed. The result has not been made known.

No Fight to a Finish.

Pittsburg, Sept. 30.—Police Superintendent Muth of Allegheny says that Corbett and McCoy can spar there during the week of the Knights Templar conclave, but that a fight to a finish will not be permitted. The city will be open for all kinds of legitimate sport for the entertainment of the visitors. It is understood that strong efforts are being made to get the big fighters to meet in Allegheny at that time.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 24.

Trouble caused Ralph Burke at Easton, N. Y., to take poison——E. H. Hanks, money order clerk in the postoffice in Augusta, Me., arrested for embezzling $1243——Man killed and another injured fatally in a train wreck in Wisconsin——The body of Dorothy M. Triggs of Boston, 35 years of age, a summer boarder in Southport, Me., was found floating in the water——Twelve hundred miners on strike in Bridgeport, O——Boston child killed by escaping gas——Thirty buildings in Panama burned——Loss of $150,000,000 by a fire in Edgemont, S. D——Castillo, Republican leader in Spain, received a letter dated at London threatening that he will be the next victim of the anarchists——General Lawton reports 1002 on his sick list in Santiago. 10 new cases, 153 returned to duty——The Bank of Spain declines to lend the government any more money until November without guarantees——Mt. Vesuvius in a terrible eruption; eight craters at work, and two rivers of molten lava pouring out——Arrest of two young men of Southington, Conn., in connection with the Yellow Mill pond mystery. Corbett-McCoy fight in their states——Engineer and brakeman killed in Lima, O——Death penalty to be inflicted on a Richmond negro for rape on two girls——La Crosse, Wis., man killed a woman, her child and himself on an island.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 25.

Fire in a five-story building in Boston caused damage of $25,000——Secretary Alger shifts the responsibility for errors upon officers in the camps——Lockland, O., man, while insane, shot his partner and brotherinlaw in the office of their paper factory——Foreman of a farm in South Sudbury, Mass., shot himself dead——J. A. Lynch, a Boston butcher, drank muriatic acid——Fire in Clinton, Mass., at a loss of $10,000——Captain of a yacht killed in Sansalito, Cal., by thieves who had plundered the lockers——Lightning strikes a house in Concord, N. H., and tears it nearly to pieces——Millstone, N. J., constable accused of burglary——New York woman stole $3200 worth of diamonds and $600 in cash——Man's head, with marks of violence, found floating in the bay in Mariner's harbor, L. I——Virginia negro killed a constable——Mrs. John Dunn, 72 years, killed by falling downstairs in Great Barrington, Mass——Clarence Anderson, suffocated while connecting a service pipe with a gas main in Fall River.

MONDAY, SEPT. 26.

Over 40 anarchistic suspects arrested in Vienna——Governor of Tennessee very ill——Remarks made by one woman about another wearing pads causes suit for $10,000 damages for slander in Buffalo——Mayor of Richmond indignant at not receiving invitation to Miss Davis' funeral——About 1000 idle hands in Brockton as result of strike; 15 shops pay prices asked and 18 hold off——Counsel for relatives of 15 victims of La Bourgogne disaster will claim at trial that the captain was insane——Oklahoma located colleges and schools before it did penitentiaries, and feels it is entitled to be a state——Bakery destroyed and two men burned to death in Manchester, Conn——J. D. Walsh, aged 30, thrown from a carriage during a runaway in Derby, Conn., and drowned——Porto Ricans killed a Spanish merchant——Attempt to murder Peter Leonard, an aged rag-picker, and his wife, who live in a hut in Chester, Pa——Rev. C. M. Ellinwood, late chancellor of the Nebraska Wesleyan university, found guilty of misappropriating $20,000 of the universitw funds——Private in Knoxville wounded mortally by the accidental discharge of a rifle——Secretary Alger says in a speech in Jacksonville that he has no apology to make, and is willing to let record of campaign stand——Infanta Maria Teresa floated and towed into Guantanamo bay——Filipino congress considering the question of raising funds to defray the expenses of the maintenance of the army pending a decision by the Paris conference——Aguinaldo declares that Spaniards are intriguing with a faction of the natives to foment disturbances so that Americans will believe the whole population to be irreconcilable——Drowning in Moosehead lake of Fred M. Morse and James S. McNeish of Chelsea.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 27.

A private of the United States infantry, when dying in Denver, made, as a final protest against neglect and illtreatment, a request that he be not buried in his uniform——Envoy of Aguinaldo wants to be on the peace commission, or at least appear before it——John Doolin, a Monton, R. I., weaver, drank ammonia to allay his thirst after a spree——Mountain City, Tenn., mob hanged a negro for a stabbing affray and felonious assault——Indians in war paint threaten to destroy property of the Great Northern railway in Minnesota——Ball player killed in Gouldsboro Station, Pa., by a ball——Jacob Thompson, aged 66, hanged himself in Waterboro, Me——Boston's city council asked to establish a coal yard——New York woman who did not have courage to kill a man who deserted her committed suicide——E. C. Clark, a prominent member of the Reno county (Kan.) bar and who has been known to a greater or less extent as a writer on economic questions, found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree in urging an assassination——Boston man's leg crushed by an electric——Three thousand reported ill in Dawson with typhoid——Oakland, Cal., man lived in perfect health with the normal conditions of his vital organs reversed——Ohio man's skull crushed with an axe wielded by his sister, who mistook him for a thief——Murder of a woman in Chicago the motive for a crusade to purify the windy city——Three persons killed and much damage done in and near St. Catharines, Ont., by a cyclone, and many buildings unroofed, barns blown to pieces, fences and outhouses wrecked, and people injured in Tonawanda, N. Y——Suicide of A. H. Studder of Somerville, Mass., by hanging——Colonel Bryan sick in Washington——Movement begun to rebuild Spain's navy by popular subscription so as to consist of 18 first-class, 21 second-class and 46 third-class ships——Much dissatisfaction with the war investigation proceedings——Dewey's boats capture insurgent ships and will probably go after the rest of the fleet; insurgents overrunning the rest of the islands.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 28.

Deering, Me., man robbed by Bangor highwaymen——Member of Canadian parliament says that Canada will soon be forced to buy lumber from the states——George Lewis of Manchester, when found in a hotel apparently lifeless, asked for his false teeth——Sailor of the Prairie killed in Brighton, Mass., by an electric——Believed that the instructions to the Spanish peace commission are intended to hold out hope to a continental power——Safe of Murray Bros.' grocery in Haverhill opened with dynamite, and $50 stolen——St. Louis girl eloped at 3 o'clock, and two hours later regretted having been married and abandoned her husband——Men of the Sixth Massachusetts think they have worked for the government at half pay long enough——General Miles trying to induce the president not to send American troops to Cuba before Dec. 1; authorities determined to begin occupation about Oct. 20——Agoncillo, the emissary of Aguinaldo, says the Filipinos' only hope for independence is in the United States; will accept protectorate by Uncle Sam, failing in that, annexation as a colony of America; but will be annihilated before they'll consent to go back to Spain——Safe in a bank in Flora, Ind., blown open, $10,000 stolen and the cashier wounded mortally when investigating the cause of the explosion——Bandits robbed the conductor of a freight train near Elyria, O——Rose Sanger and her daughter of Milwaukee suffocated by illuminating gas——Beverly, Mass., bicyclist killed by running into a shaft of a wagon——Roosevelt nominated for governor of New York——Darien, N. Y., damaged heavily by a cyclone——Hotel in San Jose, Cal., and fruit packing house burned at a loss of $75,000 and a fireman killed——Rev. G. E. Morrison of Fort Worth sentenced to death for poisoning his wife——W. J. Bryan has slow fever——Five hundred killed by the West Indian storm——Bell crashed through two floors of a Presbyterian church in Newark——Medical, quartermaster's, subsistence, ordnance and adjutant general's departments receive losts of interrogations from the commission charged with the investigation of the war department.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 29.

Two residents of Steuben, Me., missing a week in a small boat, and believed to be drowned——James Kone killed in a Lanesville, Mass., quarry by a falling derrick——George Fontaine, a bill counterfeiter, caught in El Paso, Tex., with a large supply of spurious currency——Bradley fertilizer works in North Weymouth, Mass., in ashes——Death in Dedham, Mass., of ex-Senator Bayard of Delaware——Lemuel Sayles of Pascoag, R. I., hanged himself——Collision of freight trains in Athol, Mass——Pugilist McCoy kicked Corbett in the groin during a dispute in a New York hotel——Special excursion train crashes into a freight near Halifax, causing the death of both engineers and firemen and a passenger——Edward Johnson, a farmhand, confessed that he murdered Oscar Osborne, a wealthy farmer whose body was found in his barn in Akron, O., Sunday——Charles River Driving park stables in Milford, Mass., owned by the Merchants' National bank of St. Johnsbury, Vt., and assessed at $1600, burned——Premature act of revolutionists in Honduras exposes a plot and defeats the movement——Great fires raging in Colorado woods——Spanish officials place the time for the evacuation of Cuba at five months——Scheme to consolidate the northwestern and New York milling interests, with $40,000,000 capital——Three women sprang from windows of a burning building in St. Louis and will die——Mrs. Frank Ewing of Marysville, Mo., shot and killed by her sister-in-law, Mrs. George W. Ewing, in the latter's house during a quarrel over their children——Wagonload of dynamite exploded in Whatcomb, Wash., killing three persons——Strike against Chace lasting machines in the shoe factories of southeastern Massachusetts——Four persons killed in a railroad disaster in Germany——Battle in the streets of Pana, Ills., between union and non-union miners armed with guns, rifles and revolvers——General Collazo of the Cuban army issues a warning that present situation in Santiago must end and contrasts now with 1878 under the Spaniards——General Castillo accepts a position under General Wood at $3800 a year, and the friction between Cubans and Americans is decreasing in Santiago province——Queen of Denmark dead.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 30.

Returned Klondiker showed his divorced wife in Missouri $20,000 in dust, and they will be remarried——Skulls of two workmen crushed in the steel works in Bellaire, O., and two other men hurt badly——Brother of the mayor of New York nominated for governor by the Democrats of New York——Spanish judge in Santiago threatened with arrest for persisting in exercising judicial functions after dismissal——Fire in Greenton, Ind., caused a loss of $100,000——Four residents of Providence drowned in trying to reach the gold fields in Alaska——Eight thousand dollars worth of goods found in the house of Chicago shoplifters——Abraham Batchelder of Loudon, N. H., committed suicide by hanging while temporarily deranged——Two men held up a train in Colorado, but got nothing for their trouble——Nearly 2000 carpet weavers in Philadelphia without employment because the spinning manufacturers consider the yarn market unprofitable——Hawkins, major general of volunteers, made a brigadier in the regulars; he will retire to make room for J. F. Kent——South stirred up over the question as to who shall be the "daughter of the confederacy" to succeed Winnie Davis——Inside history of the deal between Corbett and McCoy shows that they were to share the purse offered for bout at Buffalo——Charlestown, Mass., child falls 35 feet from a window and escapes without a bruise——Dawes commission to enforce its ruling that white men who have married Indian women must leave Indian territory——Decreasing receipts of American Missionary association compel large curtailment of work——Spanish and American commissioners take breakfast together in Paris——Vatican wishes to have guaranteed the goods of the church in Spanish territory now held by America——General Blanco concentrating Spanish troops preparatory to embarkation——Receipts of the Ranney, N. H., postoffice for three months stolen by safebreakers——Burglars secured $300 in money and stamps from the store of Postmaster Jameson in Cornish, Me——Glass blower nominated for the congress by St. Louis Democrats——Trusted lieutenant of General Shelby probably murdered in a trivial dispute with a bartender during the confederate reunion in Sedalia, Mo.

Series of Bowling Games.

New York, Sept. 30.—A challenge for a series of bowling games with the "all-star" bowling team, now being organized in Chicago, with one player each from Boston, New York, Brooklyn, Toledo, Buffalo, Columbus, Cincinnati, Detroit and Chicago, was issued yesterday by Manager Karpf of the Greater New York Bowling club. The latter club is willing to play a series of 21 games, strikes and spares, for any amount from $500 to $1000.

Shoplifters in Wholesale.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Mrs. John Folie and her daughter, 20 years old, were arrested yesterday on a charge of shoplifting. Their flat was packed with goods of every description which had been pilfored. The police recovered goods worth about $5000. The flat held enough goods to stock a drygoods and notion store.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Sellers of Butter Find Buyers Backward.

Cold Storage Stock Preferred to the Fresh Article at a High Figure—Egg Prices About Stationary—Situation as to Other Offerings.

Boston, Sept. 30.—Sellers of butter have more complaint to make Tuesday about trade than about prices. They were offering at last week's quotations, that is, at 20½ to 21 cents for finest western, outside for assorted size packages, but had few sales to report. The general story was that buyers had failed to show up, and that when they did they did not want to pay the full rate. Many of the out of town buyers had filled up on cold storage stock, which they can use to better advantage than fresh western at the extreme prices asked. Perhaps a fair quotation for western extra would be 20 to 21 cents, including large ash tubs at 20 to 20½ cents and assorted size spruce at 20½ to 21 cents.

Receivers of northern butter did not see any necessity of changing last week's rates, as the supply of strictly fine fresh was no more than enough to meet the demand, but they were not cleaning up as rapidly, and had nothing to say about holding for higher prices. New Hampshire and Vermont creamery was offered freely at 21 to 21½ cents, and several receivers said they found it hard to get a bid of over 21 cents, though some sales were made at 21½ cents. This means for straight lots of 50 or 100 tubs. Fancy makes, which are distributed around to special customers in a similar way, go higher. Therefore we quote the range for northern extra at 21 to 21½ cents, with but few sales at over 21 cents. Best boxes ruled at 22 to 22½ cents, but not easy to sell at over 22 cents.

The demand for June creamery has slackened off a little, and buyers seem disposed to wait for further developments. Most of the sales have been at 19 to 19½ cents. Occasional lots last week were taken at 20 cents, but these were exceptional, and 19 to 19½ cents was a top rate yesterday. Upward of 5000 tubs were taken out of cold storage last week, and the sales for the past two weeks must have been 20,000 tubs. If this could be kept up it would soon bring the holdings down to small figures, provided, of course, that fresh goods were not put in to replace the old.

The statement of the Quincy Cold Storage company is as follows: Put in, 4128 tubs; taken out, 9330 tubs; stock, 158,856 tubs, against 177,610 tubs same time last year. For the corresponding week last year 107 tubs were put in and 11,551 tubs taken out. The Eastern Cold Storage company reports a stock of 12,194 tubs, which, added to the Quincy stock, makes the total stock 168,050 tubs, about 9500 tubs less than a year ago.

CHEESE AND EGGS.

Cheese was firm yesterday at 9 to 9½ cents for choice northern, including large and small sizes, and some holders were indifferent about selling late arrivals of the latter under 9¾ to 10 cents.

Strictly fresh Michigan and northern Ohio eggs sold yesterday at 17@17½c, but only a few special marks brought more than 17c. Other fresh western sold at 15½@16½c; eastern fresh, 18@20c, and fancy new-laid at a higher rate. The cold storage stock was reduced about 500 cases last week, and stands at 61,210, against 69,959 cases same time last year.

FLOUR AND GRAIN TRADE.

There is no improvement in flour, so far as prices are concerned. Sales were made yesterday of new spring wheat patents at $3.75 from the mills, and there are still sellers at that price and at $3.85, which is about an outside price except for fancy. Winter wheat brands are also easy.

The grain market is quiet and easy. Corn on the track here is quoted at 39c for No. 2 yellow and 37½c for steamer yellow. Shippers offer Chicago No. 2 yellow to arrive at 37¾@38c per bush.

Oats are quiet on the spot and slightly lower, with fancy on the track at 32¼@32½c; No. 2 and No. 3 clipped at 30¼@30¾c; rejected white at 29½@29¾c per bush.

Shippers offer oats to arrive at 29½@29¾c for 34 to 36 lbs; 29¾@30c for 36 to 38 lbs; and 30@30½c for 38 to 40 lbs.

Bran is quiet at $13.25 for spring and $13.50 for winter. Middlings at $13.25 for spring and $16@16.50 for winter. Mixed feed at $13.75@15.50. Red dog flour at $17.75 per ton.

Hay continues quiet; straw dull; millfeed steady. Hay, $6@13.50; fancy old, in jobbing lots, $14@15; rye straw, $8@8.50; sack, spring bran, $13.25@$13.50; sack winter, $13.75@14; cotton seed meal, new, October, $20.50; prompt, $20.50.

BEANS AND POTATOES.

Potatoes are in moderate supply, with sales of eastern rose and hebrons at 40@45c per bush. Sweets dull at $1.25@2 per bbl.

Beans are quiet and uncharged. Choice marrow pea at $1.20@1.25, mediums, $1.25@1.30; extra yellow eyes, $1.40@1.45; and red kidneys, $1.70@2 per bush.

Native onions, 40@45c per bush and $1.50 per bbl; cabbages, $2@3 per 100; squashes, marrow, 50@60c per bbl, and turban, 75c@$1; tomatoes, 50c@$1 per bush; turnips, 75@90c per bbl.

Apples are in large supply, and only very choice command full rates. We quote: Gravensteins, $3@3.50; duchess and pippins, $2@2.50; hubbardstons, $1.50@2.25, and common varieties, $1@1.25 per bush.

LIVESTOCK MARKET.

Pork and lard are quiet. Barrel pork, $13@13.50; light backs, $12; lean ends, $11.50; fresh ribs, 9c; hams, 9@10c; lard, 6c; pails, 6½@7c; pressed ham, 11c.

Beef is firm, with a fair trade. Steers, 7@9c; forequarters, 5@6c; hindquarters, 10@12c; rump and loins, 14@15c; loins 15@17c.

Muttons and lambs are rather easy; veals, steady. Spring lambs, 7@8c; Brighton and fancy, 8@9c; muttons, 6@7c; Brighton and fancy muttons, 7@8c; veals, 8@10c; Brighton and fancy, 9@10c. Poultry is rather easy. Turkeys, 16@17c; chickens, fresh, 15@17c; iced, 10@12c; fowls, fresh, 12@15c; iced, 10@11c; live fowls, 9@10c; live chickens, 10@11c; green ducks, 10@11c.

Tallow oil is unchanged. Tallow is irregular: Bulk tallow, 4@4¼c; tallow oils, 42@44c.

New York, Sept. 30.—Tallow firm. City, 3½c; country, 3⅜@3½c.

Philippines' Independence.

Manila, Sept. 30.—The declaration of independence was ratified at Malolos yesterday, amid great festivities. A review of the troops was held and speeches and recitations were delivered. The feature of the ceremonies was the address of Aguinaldo. Many foreigners attended the state ball, but no American officials were present.

WAR INQUIRY.

Letters of Those Who Made Complaint to the President.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Circular letters have been sent to the writers of all the complaints received by the president asking them to make their charges specific and to state whether they spoke from personal knowledge or only from report.

One of the letters read yesterday was from Dr. Sims of Chattanooga. It was written to a friend in Ohio in response to an inquiry for the facts in regard to Camp Thomas, and was forwarded by the person that had received it to the president. Dr. Sims said that there was no justification for the charge that the site of the camp was not desirable. It was, he said, admirable. In the beginning of the camp's career the hospital facilities were limited, but these had been increased until they were adequate to meet the demands upon them.

The committee expects to begin to take testimony next week. General Wheeler is expected to be among the first witnesses called. A decision was reached yesterday to include in the work an inquiry into the conduct of the war department in the Pacific as well as in the Atlantic region, and to this end letters were written to General Merriam in command of the Philippines and to General Merritt, who occupied this latter post until recently.

WIFE WAS HASTY.

Return of Husband With Klondike Gold Convinced Her of the Fact.

Macon, Mo., Sept. 29.—A romance of the Klondike is revealed here in the office of the county clerk. About a year ago M. B. Ayers, a prosperous stock man, sold out his holdings here and went to the gold fields, despite the protests of his wife. Mrs. Ayers, who is young and good looking, became convinced that she would never see her helpmate again and she at once applied for a divorce. In March last a decree was granted on her plea of abandonment.

When Mr. Ayers returned from the gold fields last week he brought $20,000 in gold dust, his profits in a deal in a mining claim near Dawson City. But instead of finding a wife awaiting him he was confronted by her decree of divorce. The Klondiker sought out his ex-wife, showed her his gold dust, insisted that his intentions had always been right, and as an outcome a license has been issued for the remarriage of the divorced couple.

Gift to Vermont University.

New York, Sept. 30.—By the will of Dr. Thomas Robertson the university of Vermont in Burlington is to receive the proceeds of a portion of his estate, to be devoted to the creation of a trust of $5000. The faculty is to purchase yearly with three-fourths of the income a microscope, to be awarded to the student of the university composing and writing the best essay on any neurological subject. The remainder of the income is to be annually devoted to the purchase of a pocket surgical case to be given for the second best essay on the same subject, and both prizes are to be known as the "Robertson prizes."

Any surplus remaining after this trust has been created the testator leaves to the faculty and medical department of the university, and directs that it purchase immediately a large cabinet of microscopes for the use of the students in the medical department which shall be placed, in a case in a conspicuous place and inscribed, "Robertson Memorial Cabinet." Although the testator left a widow, no bequest to her is made in the will.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of HENRY F. TABER, late of said Middletown, deceased, has given bond according to law and is now qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Henry F. Taber, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

CHARLES H. WARD, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., Sept. 24, 1898.

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, September 16th, A. D. 1898.

DANIEL WATSON, of said Newport, administrator on the estate of *SUSAN P. WATSON*, late of said Newport, deceased, having this day filed in this office a petition in writing to the Court of Probate of said Newport, praying for leave to sell at private sale an undivided interest in a certain parcel of real estate, situate in said Newport, and more particularly described in said petition, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased, the expenses of her funeral and of settling her estate according to law, and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury*.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 3d day of October, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

9-17

THE BROWN STONE

"Diamond Medal" Flour, $4.[illegible]
(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)
Every barrel sold on trial.
Elgin Creamery Butter, the best, per lb.
Beans, N. Y. State, per qt.
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast, per lb.
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, per half lb.
Van Houten's Cocoa, per lb.
California Prunes,
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry, per gal. $1.[illegible]

BEADLESTON & WOERZ
"Imperial" Malt Beer,
A Spring Tonic,

P. H. HORGAN,
TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

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Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,
Incandescent and Arc Lamp
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Fixtures and Shades
Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company.
449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

I Have a Few JAPANESE NAPKINS
left, which I am giving to my customers for use at
Card Parties, Strawberry Festivals, &c.
HAVE YOU TRIED AMBROSIA?
I also have a new CEREAL-PARCHED OATS. Also
Grape Nuts, Potato Chips,
"Pim Ola" Olives (Stuffed,)
Frostene, Reliable Flour.
ASK FOR TRADING STAMPS.

S. S. THOMPSON,
172 & 176 BROADWAY.

Wanted.
INSURANCE AGENT in every town in Rhode Island. The best opportunity to make money ever offered. Call or address 7 Exchange Place, Boston Mass., Room 15.

AN
Exceptional Opportunity.
An excellent little
UPRIGHT PIANO
in good repair for $75. $10 down and $5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.
JOHN VARS,
126 Thames street.

LAST CALL!
We have a very few copies left of
RECOLLECTIONS
—OF—
OLDEN TIMES
by the late
THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom), containing a history of the
Robinson, Hazard & Sweet
FAMILIES.
This rare work is now out of print and no over twenty-five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be re-printed.
If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order AT ONCE.
Price, three dollars. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.
Address
MERCURY PUBLISHING CO., Newport

Farmers and Gardeners Attention!
Garden Seed,
The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the
H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS
are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, can not be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to he raises here; the others are raised by him in other localities.
None are better.
for sale by
A. A. BARKER,
BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

TO INTRODUCE
The different brands of Whiskey, I will sell for one week only
A 7 Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey, (full quart bottle) former price $1.25, for $1.00 per bottle.
Elm Hill 5 year old, full quart, sells everywhere for $1.25, my price $1.00 per bottle.
Lucky Mystic full quart, 10 year old, always sold for $1.50, my price $1.25.
American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal to the Canadian Malt, at $1.50 my price $1.25
Guckenheimer, Tuxedo, Belle of Jefferson, Mt Vernon and all kinds of Liquors and Wines in bulk at wholesale prices.
LOUIS EHRHARDT, JR.,
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Entirely New
PIANO BOXES
FOR SALE.
PRICE, $2.50.
J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.
154 Thames Street.
PIANO DEALERS.

Newport Casino.
MUSIC FOR THE SEASON.
COMMENCING SUNDAY EVENING, JULY 10.
Morning Concerts Daily, Except Sunday, from 11 to 1:30.
EVENING CONCERTS,
Sunday and Wednesday, Beginning at 8 o'clock.
CASINO THEATRE.
Music and Dancing Monday and Friday Evenings, from 9:30 to 12:30.
Music by Mullaly's Orchestra.
JOSEPH BARRETT, Supt.
7-9

Notice of Dissolution of Co-Partnership.
THE CO-PARTNERSHIP existing between Gardiner B. Reynolds and Phebe A. Bradford, both of Newport, Rhode Island, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
All persons indebted to the said co-partnership are hereby requested to make payment to Gardiner B. Reynolds, and all persons having claims against said co-partnership are requested to present them to Gardiner B. Reynolds for settlement.
GARDINER B. REYNOLDS,
PHEBE A. BRADFORD.
Newport, R. I., July 18, 1898—7-23

H. D. SPOONER,
TAILOR,
Removed
—TO—
233 1-2 Thames Street.

Poetry.

For Love of You.

For love of you I pace the street,
Heedless of rain or drenching dew,
Buoyed by the chance that we may meet—
Which, by the way, we never do:
Yet anxiously I pace the street,
For love of you.

For love of you I sit and groan,
And, bored alike by old and new,
I answer in impatient tone
When they suggest a task to do;
I'd work my fingers to the bone,
For love of you.

For love of you, I lag behind
To gaze upon the darkening view,
To hide myself where none may find—
And once I found them charming, too;
But I began to hate my kind,
For love of you.

For love of you, if ill betide,
If hearts are cold or friends are few,
Remember, I am on your side;
And though a thousand menace two,
I'd fight and fight until I died,
For love of you.

For love of you, I will not blame,
Although the heart that once was free
Should perish to increase your fame,
One chance of life there seems to be—
The chance that you may feel the same,
For love of me.

—Jessie Pope in The Sketch.

Selected Tale.

A HIGHWAYMAN'S ADVENTURE.

That I became a gentleman of the road was a matter of accident rather than of mine own choice. If the authorities of the university had looked on a freak of my youth with less serious eyes, doubtless I had been ere this a shining light in the church. It is the church's loss, not mine, but they refused to regard the affair as merely the outcome of youthful energy, and forthwith took my name off the books. To myself the proceeding gave no great concern; to His Lordship the Bishop it was otherwise; and after one brief, and, I fear, to him distressing interview, he rang up the attendant and requested him to show me out of doors.

Still, having had my laugh out, it became a matter of necessity for me to make some choice of road, and, taking it that all roads were much the same to me, I felt in my breeches pocket for a coin. There was but one left, a guinea, and, turning up the head of His Majesty the King to the moon, I spun him in the air—heads for the Southampton Road, tails for the Sarum. It fell heads, and, taking it this was Fate's ordaining, thitherward I turned old Roddy's head. I had ridden some six miles on the southern road, and was wondering how I was going to keep myself in ease and comfort—for I have an honest dislike to work, save of a sort—when on the clear, frosty air from the direction in which I was travelling came the rumble of carriage wheels, muffled somewhat by the powdering of snow. In a trice the idea slipped into my mind, put there by the devil, I suppose. Here was I with a single guinea, a pair of double long-barrelled pistols and a fine sword adapted for either cut or thrust. A fine outfit, truly, and obviously the tools were fitted for one trade only; so all of a sudden I resolved to try my 'prentice hand.

And now the lumbering carriage drew slowly nearer, and was plainly to be seen on the moonlit road, so I began to make ready for it. Taking one of my pistols from the holsters and holding it in my right hand, I gripped the reins with my left, and when the coach was well-nigh opposite my hiding place, I spurred Roddy into the middle of the road, and, presenting my pistol at the postilion, I cried, "Stand, or I fire!"

Immediately I rode to the window, which had been lowered by some one on the carriage coming to a standstill, and, presenting my pistol, commanded them to hand over their valuables, peering in the meanwhile. There was a pair of them—strangers, by the mercy of God, else I had not proceeded with the affair. The gentleman was just waking from a sleep, and by the light of the moon it was plain that the lady had been weeping. But the curious thing was that as I looked upon them, it came into my mind that these two were a newly married pair, though, for the life of me, if that were so, I could not make out the fellow's sleeping and the madame's weeping. As the man was scarcely awake when I pushed my pistol in at the window, I had to repeat:

"Your valuables, please, quick as you can."

The husband, as I motioned him to be, looked more than a trifle disconcerted, and for the moment I thought he was about to make resistance, at which I should have been sorry, for it would have pleased me ill to shoot him before Madame. But he looked at the muzzle of the pistol, and I suppose it made him feel cool, for he shivered, and then quietly enough, though with a rueful look, handed out his purse and began to collect his valuables together. All this time the lady was losing her trinkets in no very reluctant way, and it struck me she was not ill pleased at my diversion. Four rings she took from her fingers, among them an elegant wedding ring, that by the look of it was brand new. She handed them to me with half a smile on her face, and the smile looked like sunshine, rippling on a clear lake. I selected the wedding band, and with my most gallant air handed it back to her.

"If it pleases you, my lady, may I ask you to keep that? An I mistake not, 'tis new."

"Sure it is, sorry on it! But take it back I will not. 'Twas unwillingly enough I took it the first time."

Here her sloe black eyes shot fire at the man on the opposite seat.

"Keep it captain—or pitch it into the snow." She threw another look at the fellow and he frowned savagely. Then she continued:

"I would ha' done it myself, an' it would ha' undone the rest. But"—— At this point the fellow broke in angrily.

I looked at my lord. There was fire in his eyes, and it was clear that he kept the mastery of himself only by an effort. Then, taking the ring, I threw it as far as I could over the road, and into the meadow at the other side. Turning swiftly, I looked at the pair on the coach again. The black eyes of Madame smiled approval in a way that promised more than ever her tongue could have found words for. Her husband sat glowering, but kept the mastery of himself in spite of the insult, and with a sneer on his face, he said in a cool, even way:

"When you ha' finished your fooling, sirrah, we'll drive on!"

Now I am ever a trifle hot on the impulse, and by that same token am never long in reaching a decision. And when at her husband's word I saw Madame's cheek blanch, and a sudden look of fear came into her eyes, and as quickly go, my mind was made up that the adventure should not end here.

"Nay, my lord," says I, cool as ever he was himself: "I am minded to sup, an' as I ha' little liking for a lonely table, I had resolved to ask ye to do me the honor."

I saw in a twinkling that my lady would be in no way backward, and that her husband liked it ill. Still, for all that, my mind was made up.

"You do us much honor, and I regret to have to ask you to excuse us," says he. There was the same cool sarcasm in the words and voice, and it touched me to sudden heat; yet outwardly cool, I spoke up:

"But, by your leave, I must press you to do me the honor."

"You will wait long before we do the honor—by my leave." Still in the cool jibing voice.

"Then for sure," said I, "you'll ha' to come without it."

The smile in my lady's eyes was a treat to see. For myself, I was wondering how a man could keep so cool; still, on reflection, I am reminded that there is something mighty cooling in a pistol muzzle held close by your head. Madame not demurring, I tossed the other trinkets in her lap, and spoke to the postboy.

Near by where we were stopped, and something under a mile away, and a little off the highway, there lies an inn that goes by the name of The Jolly Friars, and thither under my directions, was made the best of our way. Arriving there, I was no little surprised to see my gentleman step out mighty cool and in a courtly way reach out a hand to help out Madame. If it had been I she had flouted so vilely she might have gone to the devil before I had done her the turn; still, I make no doubt 'twas because he knew her distaste to him that my lord did the thing. The host of the Friars was well known to me, and I conducted us into a spacious well-lighted room, where a lot of fine logs burned on the hearth. After the cold outside 'twas cozy and cheerful enough, and it pleased me well to see Madame doff her out-of-door things and take a chair near by the fire, that cool hand of her husband keeping well to the other side, where he sat frowning at the blazing logs.

'Twas a trying time between our arrival and the laying of the dinner. I was more than uncomfortable, for my lord sat glowering into the fire, speaking never a word; but from my lady I learned that she was a Crown ward, whom Old Rowley had disposed of in his usual manner by selling to the highest bidder. They were but newly married that morning, much against the woman's will, who hated her bridegroom to the point of detesting him.

Mine host of the Friars knew how to furnish a table, and I think we all did ample credit to the repast. One thing during the meal gave me a slight turn. The landlord at my order brought up a couple of his best and oldest port, and says he to me as he drew the corks:

"'Twas laid in the bin the very year your father was made Bishop, sir."

I was hoping the landlord's remark would be unnoticed by my guests, when Shornby broke in with that cool, even voice of his:

"Gad! (And that brings to my mind that we have not the pleasure of knowing our host's name, though we have the privilege of his company."

I bowed as calmly as I could as I replied:

"Jack Willoughby, of Winchester."

"Then Master Jack Willoughby of Winchester" (he paused long between the words) "may I ask you to join in a toast with me, 'His Gracious Majesty the King'?"

At the same time he was on his feet. I stood, as also did Madame, and clinked my glass first with Shornby and then with his wife.

"The King!" said Shornby and myself in a breath.

"Old Rowley, Matchmaker in Ordinary!" cries Her Ladyship.

Then we drank. 'Twas my turn now, and looking first at Madame and then at Shornby, I stood to my feet, and, louting low to the pair, I cried, "To the fairest woman in or out of town—the Lady of Shornby!" Shornby got to his feet, and, though there was an evil look in his eyes, smilingly clinking with me, he cries:

"My Lady of Shornby!"

Her Ladyship laughed in a merry fashion, and, plying me with her eyes, says:

"You flatter me greatly, Captain Jack."

"Not in the least, my lady."

"Then you think Shornby has the worth of his money?"

Shornby's eyes had a black look that did me good to see as I bowed to Madame.

"'Slift! but 'tis a merry bargain for him."

"You think a thousand guineas not too much for me?" Her eyes still drew me on.

"Ten times the sum were too little, an' even 'twere for yourself alone, which, I trow, 'tis not."

"Right you are, Captain Jack. I ha' a fortune, with a fair estate."

"My Lord of Shornby is a lucky man."

'Tis to be supposed the "Friars" port was good, for she laughed as she cried:

"And an ugly one."

"As ugly as the devil, an' you like it, my lady," says I, bending to her whim. She laughed in a merry way at the words, but Shornby started to his feet, kicking the chair over in his rage, and cried—

"Sdeath! but I'll bide with your flouts no longer. Draw, my gentleman robber, or I'll kill ye where ye sit."

'Twas in my mind that he might have got to this pass long ago, and, cool as the snow outside, I got to my feet and bowed.

I fetched a swift look at Madame. The blood was in her cheeks, and her black eyes said to me as plain as a king's warrant, "Kill him—kill him!" 'Twas enough. The next minute we were out in the room exchanging passes with each other. I pressed him hard, being in no little heat over it; but he was cool as ever, and, parrying a lunge of mine excellently well, swiftly touched me again—in the left shoulder this time—and laughed softly to himself. But my lady, seeing this, out with a sobbing "Oh!" audible to both of us. 'Twas this, I suppose, that upset him, for there came a black look on his face and he began to play angrily, lunging savagely, with little of his former care. Once—twice—thrice, he tried, but the fourth time I had him, and, stopping just in the least to one side, his rapier slipped by me, and mine, taking him in the breast, by the force of his own lunge, passed clean through him and out on the other side. From its position it must have touched his heart, and, dropping his weapon on the instant, with a single groan he fell, and a second later all life was gone from him.

Wiping my sword I glanced at Lady Shornby. Her face was pale, and for the moment I thought she was for fainting. But she pulled herself together with a shuddering look at the thing on the floor, and the thanks were in her eyes as I began——

"I regret the necessity"——. At this point there came the dence of a rapping at the outer door of the "Friars," and then loud voices came up the stairs, among them that of mine host, protestingly.

"A highwayman in my house—be hanged! There's only the Bishop's son, with company of his."

I slipped to the door and shot the bolt softly.

"'Tis true enough," came another voice. "Lord Shornby sent his postboy for help, and go we must."

There were steps on the stairs. I moved toward the window, looking at Madame.

"I'm afraid you must excuse me, my lady."

"Must you go?" says she, with the dare-devil smile coming into her eyes.

"I am afraid I must, my lady," says I, smiling back and throwing open the window, at which the air came in draughtily. What put the idea into my head I know not, but I drew a ring from my finger and handed it to her.

"An' you like 'twill do for the one I flung away for you."

She said never a word, but placed it on her finger, looking me in the eye with a smiling challenge meanwhile. But the steps and voices were on the landing, and there was not time, so I slipped onto the window ledge with an "Au revoir," to which she waved her hand in answer.

I heard the door burst open as I dropped into the soft snow under the window, and a moment later I was riding down the road, thanking my stars for the forethought which had led me to have Roddy left in the stables saddled and ready for the road.—The Sketch.

50 TONS KLONDIKE GOLD.

THE KLONDIKE & BOSTON GOLD MINING & MFG. CO.

BIG FORTUNES FOR INVESTORS

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GOLD FIELDS OF ALASKA.

CAPITAL STOCK, $1,000,000. SHARES, $1.00 Each, Non-Assessable.

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The Klondike & Boston Gold Mining & Mfg. Co. has acquired by purchase and by right of location the greatest aggregation of Placer Mining Claims ever owned by any one company in Alaska,—50 claims in all, or 1,000 acres of the choicest placer ground on some of the richest creeks, gulches and old river beds yet discovered in Alaska. The securing of this grand collection of mines required the services of twenty-three (23) Mining Experts and Assistants, and consumed over twelve months' time, besides an expenditure of $10,000 for supplies and equipment in connection therewith, and to-day the company has forty (40) good men (under contract) digging gold from these claims, which number will be increased to one hundred (100) as soon as the right men can be secured and sent to the mines. In addition to this extensive mining property, the company owns three (3) staunch Steamboats expressly designed and built for the company's private use on the Yukon river and other sections of Alaska, in transporting its men, provisions and equipment to the mines, shipping out gold, etc., thus being independent of any transportation company. The Company also owns the Canadian Patent Rights of the Reed Dry Placer Machine for extracting gold from gravel without the use of water, the greatest invention of the age, as by its use gold can be extracted in Alaska every day in the year. Each machine does the work of ten (10) men, at the cost of one, and will save from 25 to 50 per cent more gold than by the old method.

FIFTY TONS OF KLONDIKE GOLD worth $25,000,000 is the estimated clean up of the Klondike region this year, and hundreds and thousands of people are making fortunes by investing in Alaska mines and stocks, and among the hundreds who have made fortunes this year are Mr. N. C. Pickett, $20,000; Mr. Peter Wybird, $50,000; Mr. John Lee, $20,000; Mr. Tommy Blake, $30,000; Mr. Charles Randall, $25,000; and Mr. B. W. Donovan, $8,000. If these men could make such large fortunes with crude appliances, what may The Klondike & Boston Gold Mining & Mfg. Co. expect with forty (40) men working with the most modern appliances? With no better result per man the earnings would amount to over $4,000,000, or a dividend of $4.00 on each share of the entire capital stock, which would make it intrinsically worth at least $40 per share, while the same stock can be purchased to-day for only $1.00 per share. The Calumet & Hecla Mining Stock once sold for $1.00 a share, but it is worth to-day $500 per share and the company has paid over $60,000,000 in dividends to date.

This is the PEOPLE'S Opportunity.

Everybody wanting to make money should invest in the stock of The Klondike & Boston Gold Mining & Mfg. Co., before it is advanced in price or withdrawn from sale. If you buy now you will come in on the first allotment of stock, the ground floor price, and will have three (3) sources of profit,—all dividends earned from mining, royalties on Placer Machines, and every advance in value of shares, which should amount to at least $5.00 to $10.00 per share within a few months.

REMEMBER the stock costs to-day only $1.00 per share and that it covers 50 Alaska Mining Claims, all equipment, three Steamboats, Reed Dry Placer Machines, and every other source of profit.

Don't fail to send at once for Prospectus, Reports, Photographs and Map, which will be forwarded upon application. Make all remittances for stock payable to the Company's Financial Agents,

FIFTY PLACER MINING CLAIMS.

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REFERENCES: The Seattle Trading Co., Seattle, Wash., The International Trust Co., Boston, Mass., or any Boston Daily Newspaper.

40 MEN DIGGING GOLD.

McClure's Magazine for October.

For the story of the siege of Santiago de Cuba, as it affected the people directly involved, on either side, in their personal comfort and safety and their daily lives, there is no document yet published equal to the October number of McClure's Magazine. Mr. Stephen Bonsal, in an article entitled "The Fight for Santiago," describes the campaign as it affected the American soldier, writing from his own observation and experience; while for the experiences of the panic-stricken and half-starving people shut up in the city of Santiago we have a very remarkable diary kept by the British Consul at Santiago, who was all the time in the closest relations with the Spanish authorities, and was expending—as it later proved—his very life in relieving the general suffering. Mr. Bonsal's article is very fully illustrated—partly from photographs taken in the fields by himself, and partly from drawings by W. J. Glackens, the special artist for McClure's with the army of invasion.

There are a number of other notable contributions to this number. E. A. Fitzgerald describes the first ascent ever made to the summit of the highest mountain in the Western Hemisphere, Aconcagua—a feat recently achieved by a party organized and led by Mr. Fitzgerald himself. The Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Vanderlip, writes authoritatively of "The Cost of the War." Captain J. E. Brady relates some picturesque and thrilling adventures of his own as a young telegraph operator and train-despatcher. William Allen White, the writer of the "Boyville" stories, has a fond and most spirited "Appreciation of the West, Apropos of the Omaha Exposition." There are also good short stories by John A. Hill, Cy Warman, Robert Chambers and others.

October Ladies' Home Journal.

For the first time, in print, Gen. A. W. Greely tells, in the October Ladies' Home Journal, the fearful experiences of himself and his ice-prisoned band of explorers as they faced death for 261 sunless days at the North Pole. Man after man dropped dead at the side of this commander, and the rest simply waited for their turn. It is a wonderful story. Bright in contrast is "The Anecdotal Side of Mark Twain," in the same Magazine, in which the humorist's closest friends tell twenty funny new stories to him. "The Most Interesting Sunday School in America," is the unequaled story of John Wanamaker's Bethany school in Philadelphia. Mary E. Wilkins is pictured in nine photographs as she is in her New England home.

In "The Boy of Ten Phenomenal Fingers," Mary B. Mullett writes in a close range way of Josef Hofmann, the famous pianist. Another striking feature of musical interest is "The Personal Side of Richard Wagner," as is shown here by the composer's most intimate friend, Houston Stewart Chamberlain. Those who read Caroline A. Mason's novel, "A Minister of the World," will welcome her new serial, which begins with spirit and the sign of a rare touch. It is called "The Minister of Carthage." Edward Bok writes to young men and to young women on his editorial page; Alexander Black details "How to Give a Picture-Play"; Neltje Blanchan on "How to Start a Village Library"; Mrs. S. T. Rorer prescribes "The Right Food for Different Men" and gives receipts for "Twenty-five Desserts for Every Stomach." Four illustrated pages on scenes in dining-rooms, girl's rooms, etc., are also given. It is, on the whole, a capital number of this magazine; the best, perhaps, it has ever issued. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. $1 per year; 10 cents per copy.

The Climate of the Philippines.

Prof. Dean C. Worcester, of the University of Michigan, has written an article on "Knotty Problems of the Philippines," for the October Century. Prof. Worcester says:

The first serious obstacle that will be encountered is that presented by the climate. The islands lie wholly within the tropics, and extend on the south to within four and a half degrees of the equator. The heat is trying at the best. Personally I have found the burning sun of the dry season less hard to bear than the "muggy" weather, when bright sunshine alternates with heavy showers, or the rain falls day after day without interruption. One often reads of delightful days and cool nights in the fall and winter months. After spending three and a half years in almost constant travel through the archipelago, and visiting every one of the larger islands except Leyte, I can say that I have never yet seen a day when a man could endure hard physical labor without suffering from the heat. I have experienced the hot season, the dry season, the wet season, but never yet have I been so fortunate as to strike the cool season.

Conditions in Porto Rico.

Business in Porto Rico is reported at a standstill, owing to the fluctuations of the local currency just at the time the planters need money for their crops. They are offered mortgage loans at 18 per cent. interest, but they can do nothing until the rate of exchange is fixed. The government fiscal agents believe that it should be about two for one, and will probably report on the subject to the Treasury Department. The fiscal agents also say that many of the speculators who flocked to Ponce are returning to the United States disillusionized and convinced that the island is not an Eldorado.

Appreciative.

"Don't misunderstand me," said Meandering Mike; "I ain't down on work."

"You don't seem to have much affection fur it," replied Plodding Pete.

"Yes, I have. Work is a good t'ing. If it wasn't fur work how would all dese people git money to give us?"

Aboard Yacht.

First Sailor—There's a squall coming now.

Second—How do you know? I see no signs of any.

First—The owner's wife has just come aboard.

A Women's Way.

"It is not altogether a question of love, my dear. But do you respect him?"

"I can't help it, mamma. He makes such a fool of himself over me."

"Papa," said Tommy Tredway.

"Now, Tommy," replied Mr. Tredway, "I shall only answer one more question today. So be careful what you ask."

"Yes, papa."

"Well, go on."

"Why don't they bury the Dead Sea?"

The Russian Harvest.

Detailed information in regard to the failure of harvests in certain sections of Russia having been requested by a Massachusetts news association, a cablegram was sent by the department to Ambassador Hitchcock, at St. Petersburg, requesting him to report on the present conditions of the crops. Under date of September 8, the ambassador telegraphs that, according to the minister of the agricultural department, the information will not be available until next month. The returns from the harvest have not yet been completed, and the reports are imperfect and conflicting.

Another Person.

"Before I got married I thought I was thoroughly acquainted with my wife."

"And weren't you?"

"Not at all. You see, she wasn't my wife then."

CARE OF YOUNG TURKEYS.

They Must Be Kept Free From Lice and Mites.

Of one thing there must be a certainty, and that is, that they are kept free from lice and mites. Then it is equally certain that if not careful in the use of remedies for these the poults may be killed. A little pure lard on the head, around vent, and on the wings where the flight feathers come out, may be used to advantage, but too much is absolutely fatal.

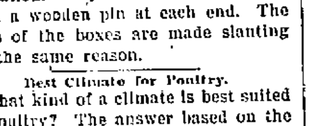
Feed nothing for twenty-four hours. When you take them off the nest take all the pip off the bill, and give a grain of black pepper, cracked with the teeth. Now this may not do one particle of good, but from childhood I have seen it practiced, and so do it. If possible, put them out where there is short grass, for there is nothing a poult likes better than grass. Milk curd is the best food I ever used for young turkeys. Where this is scarce, table scraps are very fine. I know a lady who hatched and raised twenty-five turkeys without the loss of one until they were grown, and she simply supplied their food from the table, giving lettuce and onions as green food, and buttermilk or sweet milk was used in mixing feed.

It is very hard to get a young turkey to change its habits of eating. If you commence feeding them in a plate, it is hard to change to a pan or on the ground. The same holds true of the diet. Whatever they learn to eat at first is what they want until they are grown. I see cracked corn fed raw is highly recommended for young turkeys after they are a few weeks old. The great trouble is in feeding too much. If they are fed only a little while when very young, still not allowed to get hungry, it will save much trouble. If the feed could be scattered and the turkeys allowed to hunt for it, it would be much better for them.

Do not let the poults get wet. I am trying to plan a way to have the roost on a dirt floor, yet not on damp earth. I think the dampness of the ground gives them rheumatism, or makes them delicate, but the hen mashes the poults on a plank floor. I think if the dirt can be thrown up around the coop, so as to keep the ground dry, it will be better.

Clean Nests.

Fowls can be prevented from roosting on the edge of their nest boxes by placing a two-inch roller at the front of the boxes as shown in the illustration.



NEST WITH ROLLER.

The roller revolves easily upon a wooden pin at each end. The sides of the boxes are made slanting for the same reason.

Best Climate for Poultry.

What kind of a climate is best suited to poultry? The answer based on the club reports alone would be: A cold climate, the colder the better. It is notable as one looks over these reports that comparatively few poor ones come from Maine and New Hampshire, the best represented of the far northern states. Taking other northern states, as New York, Michigan, and Minnesota, it is found that a large proportion of the reports from each state are of flocks doing remarkably good work. Montana and Washington may be omitted from this category of northern states, because at the points in these states from which reports come, the weather for this past winter at least seems to have been very mild. Indeed, a Savannah (Ga.) member reports some colder weather than any of the members from Montana and Washington.

It would be natural to expect that in a district having a mild winter climate hens would lay better during the winter than in a region where the winters are severe. Such a conclusion is logical, if it is true, that to make hens lay in winter we must reproduce summer or spring conditions; but, here are seen hens in our coldest districts laying, generally, better than hens in the warmest areas; and at the same time the best layers in all sections laying about alike.

The Scratching Pen.

On general principles we think it is a mistake to have the scratching room under the floor of the pen, and think the scratching shed next the pen offers very decided advantages. Having the scratching room beneath the pen lifts the latter up into the air, making it much colder; then, too, the scratching basement is lower, gets less sunshine, and is apt to be damp. Some of the hens are almost certain to lay there, necessitating going in after the eggs, and in cold weather crawling in two or three times a day to get them before they freeze. The scratching room under the floor of the pen is certainly better than no scratching room at all, but the open front scratching shed as shown in the last number is much superior to this plan.

How Egg Eating Was Cured.

Two or three years ago I had a pen of Leghorns that began eating their eggs and became so persistent in this vice that I noticed one day two or three hens standing around a nest on which a hen was sitting, and so eager were they for the new laid egg that one of them repeatedly thrust her head under the body of the one on the nest, hunting for the new-laid egg. Immediately I placed in the nest a half dozen glass eggs and one on the floor. This cooled the ardor of the enterprising biddies, and they gave up the habit in disgust. After about ten days I removed all the glass eggs but one. I have not had a recurrence of this trouble until about a month ago, when I again tried the same remedy with complete success.

A Homelike Hotel.

Grey—They say the hotel is very homelike.

Greene—Yes; three cockroaches glided across the breakfast table the first morning, and then you should see the nicks in the crockery.

"Ah, my boy, how do you like having a nephew named after you?"

"It makes me feel rich, old man."

WOMEN'S REALM

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO MAKE IT

May Manton's Hints Regarding Seasonable Toilettes.

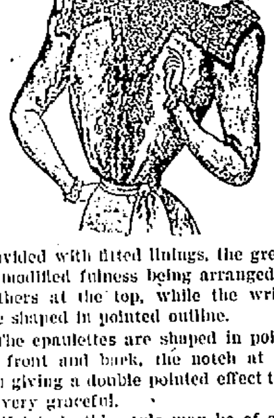
In this season of startling combinations, black and white stands out conspicuously as always chaste and very rarely unbecoming.

The waist here shown is of black peau-de-sole that matches the skirt, its soft glimmer showing well against the yoke, collar and epaulettes of white satin veiled with embroidered chiffon applique. Narrow ruching of black chiffon edges the waist, epaulettes, collar and wrists.

The arrangement is simply made over glove fitted linings that close in center front.

The yoke plastron is laid on and permanently secured under the edges of the blouse fronts on the right, the left edges being finished separately and provided with hooks to close on the shoulder, arm's-eye, and under the edges of the left front.

The seamless back has the yoke applied in pointed outline, gathers at the waist giving a becoming fulness in the center. The standing collar that finishes the neck is joined to the plastron in front and closes at the left side. The two seamed sleeves are



provided with fitted linings, the greatly modified fulness being arranged in gathers at the top, while the wrists are shaped in pointed outline.

The epaulettes are shaped in points at front and back, the notch at the top giving a double pointed effect that is very graceful.

Waists in this style may be of silk, wool or cotton fabrics, all in one material or coloring, or a combination of two or more as may be desired.

A fancy belt can be worn at the waist in place of the knotted sash ribbon here illustrated.

To make this waist for a lady of medium size, 1 3-4 yards of material 44 inches wide will be required.

Interesting Paragraphs.

Now that low shoes are the order of the day, the summer girl wages her old battle of trying to keep them tied. The patent fasteners that she used to clamp on her shoes played havoc with her laced-trimmed skirts and the ruffles inside her gown and never did their duty at that. They were always coming off, as the many odd clasps in her possession testify. If the bow is tied properly, there is no need of clasps. Tie once, and proceed as if to make an ordinary double bow knot. Just before the loops are pulled tight, wrap the left-hand loop under the knot and then pull the loops. This is an improvement on the old way of tying the loops, which, if done effectively, often caused the nails to become broken in the effort to undo the work. This bow can be undone by pulling the string, just as if it were tied ordinarily.

For an elderly lady an excellent traveling mantle is princess shaped, tight at the waist, the back forming puckered plaits below the waist. Heart-shaped shoulder slope, with velvet facings, joined to a round turndown collar, the whole edged with a stitched slope; sleeves open and turned down, mounted in hollow plaits, the open part of the front is trimmed with velvet facings, edged by a stitched slope.

For the present sunbonnets in all their quaintness, made from organdie or fine lawn, are the novelties most sought after and make the head covering most prized by the girls and women whose enthusiasm falls short of reckless exposure and defiance to the sun.

The new shirt waists are of butcher's blue. This shade is very bright, and does not fade easily. As the heavy, duck-like material in which the shade comes is apt to draw up very much when laundered, it should be shrunk before it is made.

When buying hosiery to match tan shoes, do not be too particular about the match. If the hose are darker it is better, since the shoes wear dark very quickly, and stockings lighter than the shoes are very undesirable.

What is called the "summer glove" is of the thinnest possible kid. These are not to be recommended to women whose hands perspire. Such a woman wants her gloves thicker than ever in the summer.

There seems to be a wild desire to reduce the seams of skirts. Now the new skirts have only one seam. These are difficult to hang, and should not be attempted except by an experienced dressmaker.

"The trouble with their business is their old fogy method of attracting trade."

"Yes?"

"Yes; they are still selling goods below cost."

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.
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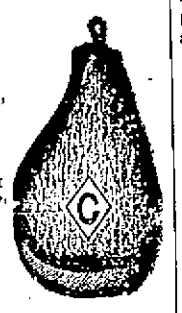

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Brown Bread Souffle.

Beat up the yolks of five eggs and gradually add them to an ounce of butter previously rubbed to a cream. When the butter and eggs are thoroughly mixed add to them three-quarters of an ounce of sugar, two ounces of grated brown-bread crumbs, a few powdered cloves, half an ounce of picked currants, a spoon of grated lemon peel and the stiffly whipped whites of the eggs already broken, the latter ingredient to be added after the others, and to be stirred in lightly. Turn the mixture into a buttered pie dish and bake about one-half or three-quarters of an hour.

Sponge Cake.

One tumbler powdered sugar, heaped; one tumbler flour, level; four eggs, five teaspoonfuls of cold water, one teaspoonful baking powder, heaped. Take yolks of eggs, sugar, a pinch of salt and the baking powder and water and beat all together until very light and creamy. Then beat the whites stiff and put in alternately with the flour.

Scotch Woodcock.

First toast and butter some bread on both sides and spread on this some chopped anchovies. Beat up the yolks of four eggs with half a pint of cream, and thicken this for a few moments in your chafing dish without letting it come to a boil. Arrange the small pieces of toast into a little pyramid and pour the egg over it.

The stockings she wears.

Resplendent in all the hues of the rainbow are milady's stockings. Silk ones in gay plaids have first choice, and then lisle. So low have the lisle been brought down in price that there seems no excuse for any woman wearing the clumsier cotton this season. Gay reds, blue and greens are blended together in plaids and stripes and find equal favor. Blue polka-dotted ones are very popular, and no woman seems to fear the opprobrius title, "Vas bleu." Many patterns in vogue years ago have been revived and vie with those of later model. Silk open-worked ones in long lacey stripes or patterns over the instep or up the front are very smart for evening wear with slippers. Plain bright shades in these last-mentioned predominate, while the plaids and stripes usually have a black background.

Wide Tire Low Down Wagon

Such a wagon is easy to load and of great durability and is one of the farm necessities at this season. Electric steel wheels of various widths and hight are light, of easy draft and improve rather than cut up roads. For driving over the fields of a farm, nothing equals broad-tired wagons, while for compacting gravelly roads they are unexcelled. Broad-tired wagons are road makers rather than road destroyers; low down wagons save time and strength, while draft is made easier. Various styles of this kind of a wagon have now been so perfected that their low price puts them within the reach of all.

Royal Ann Cherry

The Royal Ann cherry of the Pacific coast is known in the eastern states under the name of Napoleon. It is a magnificent fruit of the largest size, pale yellow with bright red cheek, very productive, and does well in parts of Ohio. Cherries do not come true from the pits, but trees grown from the pits of good fruit are generally of good, edible quality.

The Farm Water Supply

This is often a most perplexing question to solve. Where a slight waterfall can be secured a hydraulic ram, of small cost, will fill the house tank in the attic whose pressure will supply water in any room, and another barn tank can furnish pressure for supply of stock in stables; fields may also be easily irrigated.

The world's corn crop approximates 2,200 million bushels annually, of which the United States produces 82 per cent.

To Make Smokeless Powder.

W. E. Irish, H. H. Anderson and B. Davenport of Cleveland, O., have incorporated a company in West Virginia for the manufacture of smokeless powder. The capital stock is $500,000, with the privilege of increasing it to $1,000,000. The company has secured government contracts. It will deliver 10,000 pounds each week. The plant will be in the vicinity of Cleveland.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 60 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

BOVINE TUBERCULOSIS

Interesting Experiments by New Hampshire Cattle Board.

Readers will be interested in the results of the experiments carried on by the New Hampshire board of cattle commissioners since June of 1897 to determine matters pertaining to the tuberculin test, conducted along the line pursued by the Storrs College people. The New Hampshire commissioners took for experimental purposes ten Holsteins that had responded promptly to the tuberculin squirt that June, but which seemed to be perfectly well. They were isolated, but have received only such treatment as dairy stock ought to have—good ventilation, light, exercise and moderate feed. Tuberculin was squirted into them again in September, but only five responded this time. It was deemed advisable to kill one of these respondents for examination. The commissioners report that the carcass "failed to reveal any more evidences of disease than can be found in a large percentage of the cattle in the country to-day. It was so infinitesimal as to require no consideration upon any health basis, and was strong proof of the extravagance in destroying animals by the test alone."

Only three animals responded to the third tuberculin squirt, December 1, one of them being an animal that had shown signs of tuberculosis. The same three responded again the latter part of February, this year. Later the three were killed, and here is what the commissioners say: "The two that had seemed from physical examination to be all right, but which had continued to respond, showed on post mortem examination slight evidence of disease, but in such condition as to lead to the conclusion that it had not only been arrested but was on the way to ultimate recovery. How much this result was due to the treatment of the animals and how much to the alleged curative qualities of tuberculin is a matter of conjecture only. There are no developments of science in regard to the nature and characteristics of bovine tuberculosis that warrant the destruction of such animals."

At last the remaining six cattle were given the final squirt of tuberculin, but they failed to react, and the commissioners declare that from any point of observation they are "as healthy and vigorous as any cattle in the state."

Profitable Age.

Many dairymen and others who milk cows for profit believe that when a cow reaches the age of seven or eight her useful days are over, and that she should be replaced by one younger. But, other things being equal, this is a mistake. A cow that has been well cared for, with generous rations and proper attention given to her comfort, through all seasons of the year, is better and will make a more profitable return at eight years old than at an earlier age; in other words, she is in her prime, and she will continue in this condition several years, and will not be considered an old cow until fourteen or fifteen years have passed. Cows with first calves—at two or three years—are generally unprofitable in their milk yield, and one really good cow between seven and eight years old will pay a better revenue than two that are performing their first year's duties in the dairy herd, and she will probably consume but little more food than one of the younger ones. This fact is worthy the consideration of those who are dairying for profit.

Care of Milk at Factories.

If the cows have been kept in a clean, well-lighted stable, and not fed tainted food or given impure water, the milk will be in good condition for the manufacturer of cheese and butter. The main points in caring for it are to strain immediately through a fine wire or cloth strainer. Remove as soon as possible to where the air is pure, and aerate properly by means of an aerator. Keep the night's and morning's milk separated as long as possible.

Do not cool milk for cheese making, unless when holding Saturday night's and Sunday morning's milk until Monday. In very hot, close weather, the milk should be cooled, even for cheese. Cool milk for the creamery to 60 degrees or below after it is aerated. Protect the milk from rain and sunshine, but place it where there is a free circulation of air. Wash the cans and pails, then subject to steam or scalding water. Do not return whey or sour milk in the milk cans.

Milk Regularly.

Regularity in time of milking is necessary. The dairy cow is a good timekeeper, and knows very well when milking time comes. If she is neglected and allowed to go far beyond the regular time she begins to worry and loss follows. There are some cows that certain milkers can never get clean. They milk out all that flows readily, strip around once or twice, and call her finished. With some cows this will do, but with others the milker must reach well up on the udder, and work it with a sort of kneading process. A little manipulation of this sort will cause the whole quantity to flow into the teats, whereas, without it, there will be from a gill to a pint of the richest milk left in the udder every time, which means a prematurely dry cow.

Why Dairying Pays

One of the strongest arguments in favor of the dairy industry in the older settled states lies in the fact that this business restores farm fertility, instead of reducing it. One ton of butter sent from the farm takes away practically no fertility, while a ton of wheat removes about $8.50 of plant food and a ton of corn about $5 worth. Such figures speak for themselves.

Discount Expected.

Influenza Patient—What, doctor, do you mean to say you charge me $5 a visit?

Doctor—Certainly; just the same as I charge any one else.

Influenza Patient—Oh, but you ought to make a reduction for me. Why, I introduced influenza into the neighborhood.

NEEDS NEW METHODS.

Why a Certain New England Farm Pays Little.

A young man complains that his farming does not pay. With his father he works a farm of 75 acres in a beautiful Connecticut town, located five miles from the Sound, and equally distant from a tide-water river, with a good, strong loam, somewhat stony, says the New England Homestead. There are 12 acres of mowing, 10 acres devoted to general crops, 35 in pasture, balance woodland. The place is worth $7,500, or $1,000 per acre, including buildings, and a photograph shows the house and barn to be in nice repair, beautifully situated behind magnificent elms. The place is owned free and clear. The young man says he works 3,000 hours a year, and his father 2,000 hours, while the mother attends to matters indoors, but that they hardly come out even; in some years he thinks they run behind, and he is quite sure that the majority of farmers in that locality are operating at a loss.

Upon inquiry, we find that no accounts are kept, that the returns from the farm are at best only guesswork, and it is admitted that a few of the neighbors are making money on small fruit, chickens and retailing milk. The young man says he keeps seven cows and three horses, some chickens, cuts 25 tons of hay that is fed out on the place, two acres of corn yielded 200 bushels of ears and a lot of fodder, two acres of potatoes were almost a failure, an acre of strawberries and another of raspberries yielded poorly last season and what few apples there were rotted badly. This year promised better than '97, and last year was a little better than '96, when he figures that the total sales were $600, including for milk $300, calves $50, strawberries $33, raspberries $67, eggs, $50, chickens $25, wood $25, potatoes $15, apples $15, miscellaneous $20. He estimates that they paid out $350, including for hired help $100, feed $100, incidentals $100, fertilizers and taxes $50. He thus estimates a net cash return from the farm of $250, besides $100 worth of its produce consumed in the family and house rent worth $150, or a total of $500 for the year's work of father and son.

From his letters and from our own special knowledge of that town and its farms, we are forced to conclude that our young friend doesn't know when he is well off. Hundreds of New England farmers are doing better than he is without half as good a chance. With 3 cents per quart at the door for milk the year round, most dairymen would think they had a snap. They would double and treble their number of cows and would make their farm feed them by an intensive rotation of forage crops and use of the silo. They would rip up part of the old pasture and make a few acres of it produce as much feed as the whole pasture now does. Poultry should be increased, vegetables and fruits produced more liberally, only good cows kept, and probably two horses would do all the business. Lots of our readers will say that this young man has a snap if he only makes the most of his opportunities.

His figures are probably quite unreliable, in the absence of any record. Both father and son have a comparatively easy time of it, especially eight months in the year, compared to the mechanic who works in a close shop 10 hours a day for $1.50 to $2.50, and never knows how soon he will be out of a job or when he will get another. The average mechanic of late years has barely managed to exist, and few there be who can show any gain at the close of the year after paying rent and living expenses. We believe that if our young friend would charge the farm with all the expense and labor put onto it, and credit the farm at fair market prices with all that is taken from it (whether consumed by the family or sold to other consumers makes no difference), the result would be a balance on the right side sufficient to pay 6 to 8 per cent. on the capital invested in the business after allowing good value for the services of father and son.

There are two places in a newspaper where a man doesn't care to have his name appear—the obituary column and the police court record.

Mankind needs a herald, like the heralds of old, to proclaim so that all may hear, the vital importance of health. The average man of to-day thinks it beneath his dignity to bother about his health until it is gone. Even then he only takes measures to restore it in an indifferent, contemptuous sort of way.

Men cannot learn too soon that health is the most important thing in life—in fact, is life. Without it the most brilliant man will be a failure, and the most robust man will rapidly become a physical wreck. The man who neglects the little headaches, the loss of appetite and sleep, nervousness, hot flushings, cold chills, heavy head, lax muscles, and the multitude of bad feelings that are the heralds of approaching sickness and disease, must pay a tremendous penalty. For men who suffer in this way there is no medicine equal to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It sharpens the appetite, corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver, makes the assimilation of the food perfect, purifies the blood and enriches it with the life-giving elements that build new, healthy flesh. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption and is the best of all known remedies for nervous troubles. Thousands have told, over their own signatures, the stories of the wonders it has performed. Honest dealers will not urge a substitute for the sake of a little extra profit.

Thomas Fletcher, of Clifton Station, Fairfax Co., Va., writes: "I suffered terrible tortures for ten years with 'gastralgia' (pain in the stomach). I then took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which completely cured me."

When the bowels are regular the body will feel good and the mind will be active. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. All good dealers sell them and have nothing else "just as good."

Woman's Dep't.

INFLUENCE OF A PHYSICIAN.

Mrs. A. M. Longshore-Potts' Work in Medicine at Home and Abroad.—The Doctor Returns to America After Spending Years in Lecturing in all Parts of the World.

Mrs. A. M. Longshore Potts has returned to this country after an absence of many years. She arrived on the White Star Line steamer Teutonic Wednesday, and went to the Waldorf, where a Tribune reporter saw her yesterday.

During the last fourteen years Mrs. Potts has twice made the tour of the world, lecturing to women and of women, in her capacity of physician. She succeeded in rousing in Ceylon sufficient interest to carry out the project of establishing there a hospital for women, who, like the women of India, may not receive treatment from men doctors, and consequently suffer and die uncared for. In this work in Ceylon Dr. Potts was assisted by Lady Havelock, the two workers using every effort to accomplish their purpose and to overcome the natives' reluctance to receive innovations. The hospital is now in fine working order, and the native women no longer object to going there.

In New Zealand and Australia there were not such prejudices to overcome, but the doctor found the women lamentably ignorant and careless concerning their health.

"And even in England," she said, "I was amazed to find in many places such utter ignorance and want of appreciation of the first principles of health, sanitation, etc."

When in Honolulu, on her first visit, in 1883, the doctor spoke to large audiences of native women by means of an interpreter, and so great was the interest felt that one woman rose at a meeting, and, though such a thing as a Hawaiian woman making a speech had never been known, she exhorted her compatriots to attend to the advice given them, which, if followed, would make of them better and healthier creatures.

The Queen was so interested as to give a special audience to the doctor, and asked for instructions for herself.

BOOK OF SIGNATURES.

An interesting document in the possession of Mrs. Potts is a book of signatures, bearing the names of influential people in every part of the world. Its leaves are of parchment, and it was begun at Sydney, Australia, where the Governors General, the Mayors of towns and the heads of the clergy attested, in their own handwriting, their appreciation of her work. The seals of office ornament the pages, those of the United States consuls of many places appearing conspicuously.

The Lord Mayor of London was the last to affix his signature; that of the Lord Mayor of Dublin is also particularly noticeable.

Mrs. Potts tells interestingly of how on her first visit to Dublin, in 1873, the feeling against her mission was so strong that the clergy openly declared that women so deporting themselves were unsexed. On her return to Dublin, in 1890, the Bishop and medical fraternity extended a most cordial welcome to her, and it was said that the lectures she gave were the most potent influence that could be used to favor the medical education of women, now looked upon as desirable.

The doctor lectured in Great St. James' Hall, London, to immense audiences. In the last five years she has given her time exclusively to Great Britain and Ireland. She says she finds that women there care comparatively little about education, which is partly owing to the fact, she thinks, that it is not easy to obtain instruction.

"Those with money," she declared, "take little or no interest in learning, and those without money have no opportunity to acquire it."

In speaking of the work of women in medicine Labouchere remarked that its introduction would be in favor of morality, for that concerning themselves it was eminently proper for women to teach and to care for women. And these lectures going on during the Venezuelan controversy gave rise to the remark from a prominent Englishman that it was not possible to quarrel with the Americans, who were agitators and workers for the advancement of the mothers of men.

Mrs. Potts' brother, Dr. Longshore, was the founder and principal of the first medical college that gave admittance to women. Mrs. Potts graduated from the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia on January 1, 1852. She practiced and lectured in the United States for many years before going abroad, and, now, after her long absence, has returned to see what strides her countrywomen have made in the years just past. She leaves at once for Philadelphia, where, as she there began her career, she will resume her work and open her first lecture course of the season.—N. Y. Tribune.

Women at Hawaii.

The question of what new territory and what increase of responsibilities the close of the war may bring, is one that concerns the women of the country quite as much as the men, for whatever new lands we undertake to govern, some Americans will have to live in, and not only American men, but American women. We have annexed Hawaii, and of course our army and navy will have to be represented there, and the wives of officers will make their homes there for longer or shorter terms, as they do now in the army posts of the West. So it will be in Puerto Rico, so for a time at least in Cuba, and so in the Philippines, unless we manage to escape the charge of those uncomfortable islands. There are new experiences in sight for many American women—new opportunities, new duties, and new trials and separations. Perhaps there is in store for American mothers that desolating experience which English women in India have so long had to endure—the parting from young children sent home from tropical countries to grow up and be educated at home.—Harper's Bazar.

Mr. Dosse, Queen Victoria's courier, has by no means an easy position. It is his duty to find a suitable dwelling for the Queen when she goes abroad. It is often difficult to find such a place, as the house must contain from eighty to a hundred rooms, be situated several hundred feet above the sea, be surrounded by extensive grounds, and must not be in a town. There must also be good roads for driving. When a desirable place is found a description and photographic views are sent to the Queen. If she approves, Mr. Dosse makes contracts with all the tradesmen to supply the wants of the household. He also conducts the royal party to their destination, making all the traveling arrangements for them.

Manager of Museum (angrily). "You are half an hour late, sir, on the first day of your engagement."

Professor Mussell, the Strong Man. "Well, I had t' walk slow, so as me wife could keep up wid me. She wuz a carryin' me 300-pound weights."—New York Evening Journal.

All Sorts.

Landlady. "What do you think of the cheese?"

Boarder. "Well, it has strong points."

What we call aping in case of a monkey, we call fashion in the case of men and women.

Mrs. Youngwife. "I'm very sorry, darling, but the cake is heavy."

Mr. Youngwife. "Ah, I see; it was the light that failed."

"Parker always exaggerates everything so."

"Yes; he can't even start at the bank without overdrawing it."

"These are very much worn," said the shopkeeper.

"Well, then, show me something quite new," said Mrs. Butterpup.

First Nighter. "What! Every seat taken?"

Ticket Seller. "Every one. But there will be plenty after the first act. I saw a rehearsal."

Mickey. "Say, Jimmy, what does pyrotechnics mean?"

Jimmy. "Aw! dat's jest what folks call fire works when dey wants to put on airs!"

"You seem to have no aim at all," said the elderly person.

"I," replied the idle youth, "do not need any. I am not going into the navy."

Friend. "I suppose you've had some hard experience."

Returned Klondiker. "Oh, yes! I've seen times when we had't a thing but money."

He. "Couldn't you learn to love a man who had no employment?"

She. "We'll be'd be around so much that I'd have lots of chance to practice."

She. "So Mr. Sapper has just celebrated his golden wedding."

He. "Golden wedding. Why, he's only just got married."

She. "Yes, but the girl has $100,000."

"Those Perkins girls seem to be popular."

"Popular? Their father has advertised for bids to build a barbed-wire trochs around the house."

Fool's coat hills that angels fear to tread. You can't always judge a man by the make of his wheel. Scorch and the world will scorch with you; mope and you'll fall behind.

The General. "I have stood unmoved when shells were bursting around me. Could you?"

Ramoo Barnstormer. "Well, that would depend a great deal on the age of the eggs."

Mr. Newlywed (after the first family jar.) "We'll live in a flat, that's all there is about it."

Mrs. Newlywed. "It's bad enough to live with a flat without living in a flat."

Optician. "My dear sir, your case is hopeless."

Customer. "And am I doomed to blindness?"

Optician. "It is inevitable. I think you'd better look at my beautiful line of artificial eyes at once."

She. "Doesn't the elimination of the word 'obey' from the marriage service show that women are becoming more independent?"

He. "In my opinion it shows that they are becoming more truthful."

Smith. "Did many of the passengers go to hear Dr. Fourthly preach in the main cabin this morning?"

Brown. "Yes; but most of them left when he announced the text."

Smith. "What was it?"

Brown. "Cast thy bread upon the waters."

Hoax. "What keeps Churchmouse so poor?"

Joax. "He has a bad memory for faces."

Hoax. "What has that to do with it?"

Joax. "He can't remember his creditors and they pounce on him in the street before he can dodge."

"Why, Mr. Grumpy," exclaimed his old friend, whom he had not seen for years, "your daughter looks just the same as she did when a baby."

"Well, she's not the same by a good deal. Then you could never get her to sleep. Now, you can't get her to wake up when you want her to."

"A gentleman who had grown wealthy was in the habit of taking his children out of the city for a drive, and showing them a one-story house, pointed it out to them with pride, as the place where they were born," says an exchange. A cyclone demolished the house; and upon their next visit one of the children exclaimed, "Oh, dear! dear! We were not born anywhere now!"

Where She Would Be Strong.

"I will admit," he said at last, when the discussion was beginning to become tiresome to him, "that there is one branch of legal practice in which a woman ought to be a brilliant success."

"More successful than man?" she asked.

"Oh, much more so."

"And what branch is that?" she inquired.

"Cross-examination," he replied.

"And why should she be so successful at that?" she demanded.

"Because," he answered, "when you combine knowledge of law with woman's natural curiosity you have a combination that positively cannot be beaten for getting at facts."

The Professor's Conundrum.

"Professor," they said, "give us a deep metaphysical conundrum."

"Well," he said, after a moment's thought, "when is 'which' 'what'?"

They gave it up.

"When it is neither," explained the professor.

And when they had studied it out they understood it.

The Historic Remark.

"Let us on!" cried the army impatiently.

Still the word came not.

The army chafed.

But the commander was determined not to attack until he was fully prepared, and he had not yet thought up any epigram to utter in the seemingly certain event of the victory.

Ethel Erre.

"Ethel coaxed Harry to quit sending her flowers and candy and save money for a tandem."

"Well?"

"Just when he had enough saved he got engaged to another girl."

"Ladies and gentleman," said an Irish manager to an audience of three, "as there is nobody here I'll dismiss you all. The performance of this night will not be performed, but will be repeated tomorrow evening."

His Church Affiliations.

This story is told by a minister of the Episcopal Church, traveling south, who met a citizen who claimed that he was an Episcopalian.

"To which parish do you belong?" I inquired.

"There ain't nothin' of that sort in this part of the country that I ever heard of," he replied.

"But who confirmed you?" said I.

"Nobody," said he.

"But didn't you tell me you were an Episcopalian?" I asked in astonishment.

"Oh, yes," said the old man; "I'll tell ye how it is. Last Spring I went down to New Orleans visitin', and while I was there I went ter church, and it happened ter be an Episcopalian one, and among other things I heard 'em say that they had left undone them things they'd oughter done; and done them things that hadn't outer done; and I said to myself, 'That's just my fix too,' and since then I've always considered myself an Episcopalian."

"Well," said I, as I shook the man's hand, "if your idea of an Episcopalian are correct, we are the largest denomination in the world."

Lotteries in Old Havana.

"Life and Society in Old Cuba" is the title of an article in the October Century, made up from the extracts of the journals of Jonathan S. Jenkins, written in 1830. Mr. Jenkins says:

In Havana the stranger's attention is arrested by the venders of lottery tickets, who stand on the street corners with a pair of shears in one hand and sheets of lottery tickets in the other, ready to cut off any number for buyers. They are very adroit, and are apt to persuade the credulous that they will draw a fortune in the scheme. These licensed lotteries are one of the great evils there, especially to the Spanish people, who seem to be born gamblers, and for whom the chances of dice, cards and lottery tickets appear to have an irresistible charm, all of which in Havana dealing in them habitually.

"Yes, sir," said the man in cell 711, "time was when I was admitted to the very best houses."

"And what brought you here?"

"They caught me coming out."

"The war," she said reflectively, "brought about, or at least hurried, a great many marriages."

"True," he replied, "but why dwell on the horrors of war?"

She—You never did care for me. You only married me for my money.

He—Now you are not only cruel, but absurd. I should like to know how I could have got your money any other way?

"Cholly says he is in favor of expansion."

"How on earth did he ever happen to have an idea on the subject?"

"I don't know, but I think it struck him as something swell."

Old Lady (to policeman at the corner)—I want the Bank of England.

Polite Policeman—I'm afraid I can't let you have it, mum.

Mrs. Murray—Give me tin cents wort' av ham.

Grocer—Sugar cured, madam?

Mrs. Murray—No! I want some thot has nivir bin cheated.

Uncle Sam—They say that the sun never sets on the British Empire.

Aunt Hannah—Doesn't it now? And we have seen magnificent sunsets over here!

Tourist (to Highlander in full uniform)—Sandy, are you cold wi'h the kilt?

Na, mon; but I'm nigh kilt wi' the gauld.

It Would Seem So.

"You will observe," said the professor, "the higher the altitude attained the colder the temperature becomes."

"But isn't it warmer up in the mountains?" asked the youth at the foot of the class.

"Certainly not," replied the professor. "Why do you think it would be warmer there?"

"I thought the atmosphere was heated by the mountain ranges," answered the youngster.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

In Russia servants kiss their mistress's hand both as morning and evening greetings.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for Sick Headache, and every woman should know this. They are not only a positive cure, but a sure preventive if taken when the approach is felt. Carter's Little Liver Pills act directly on the liver and bile, and in this way remove the cause of disease without first making you sick by a weakening purge. If you try them you will not be disappointed.

Forty per cent of the heat of an ordinary fire goes up the chimney.

To make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia and digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

The smallest cows in the world are to be found in the Samoan Islands.

More cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other means.

When the planet Mars is nearest the earth it is 35,000,000 miles away.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

The California woodpecker will carry an acorn thirty miles to store in its nest.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Dudekins—Did you tell your sister I'm here?

Freddy—Yep.

Dudekins—What did she say?

Freddy—She said, "The idea!"

"Is Timpson such dreadfully poor pay?"

"Poor pay? Even the lawyer can't get any money out of him."

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PORTSMOUTH.

A banquet was held recently at the car house, by the employes of the Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company, in honor of their superintendent, R. H. Fillmore, Jr., and their foreman, F. G. Sweeny. In behalf of the employes H. D. Edson presented Mr. Fillmore with a sterling silver water pitcher and tray, and six cut glasses. To Mr. Sweeny was given a fine meerschaum pipe. The caterers for this occasion were the Messrs. Allen of Newport, the Island Park orchestra furnished the music for this occasion.

Capt. Harold Pearce of Co. B, First Rhode Island regiment, was granted a furlough for seven days and has been spending it with his parents, Rev. J. Sturgis Pearce and Mrs. Pearce.

Some of our farmers are improving the fine weather by husking their corn.

The house and lot of Mr. Jonathan B. Munro and wife on Turnpike road were purchased at a mortgagee's sale on Wednesday, by Walter F. Dyer, for $515.

The exhibits at the recent fair of the Newport County Agricultural Society, were so superior in quality to what had been anticipated that the following premiums have been awarded in addition to those published in this paper:

Class A Potatoes—Queen, 2d, Rose 2d, Sowle Bros.; Norther, 2d, C. W. Cory; Largest potato, 2d Ben Williams.

Squash Little Gem—1st, C. W. Cory. Tomato—Currant, W. H. Gifford.

Fruit, Class C, Apple—Cathead 2d, J. C. Gifford; Pear, Kieffer, 2d, Sowle Bros.; Duchess, 2d, Walter B. Chase.

Family Productions, Class E, Bread, Cake and Fruit—Quince, 2d, Mrs. Phebe Smith; Pine apple, 2d, Mrs. Phebe Smith; Lemon Cake, 2d, Miss Flora S Sisson; Brown bread, 2d, Mrs. W. R. Sherman; Cocoanut Cake, 1st, Mrs. Joe Manchester instead of Mrs. Joel Peckham.

Domestic manufactures Class F, Needle and Fancy work,—Table Mats, 2d, Mrs. C. E. Brown; Crocheted Rug, 2d, Miss Della Almy; Crocheted edging 1st, Nettie J. Cory; 2d, May W. Brown.

Flowers and plants Class H—Bouquet of small asters, Gratuity, Annie Richards Anthony; Begonia, 1st, Mrs. Joshua Coggeshall; Maiden Hair Fern, 1st, Mrs. E. A. Coggeshall; bouquet of Wild Flowers, 2d, Annie Richards Anthony; Sword Fern, Gratuity, Mrs. E. A. Coggeshall; Nasturtiums, 1st, Miss Emma Chase; 2d, Gladys W. Sherman; begonia (spotted) 1st, Mrs. Fred Spooner; Rubber plant, 1st, Mrs. G. E. Sisson; 2d, Mrs. Fred Spooner.

A Chinese Decree.

The following is the text of the imperial degree dismissing Weng Tung-ho from office: "The Assistant Grand Secretary and President of the Board of Revenue, Weng Tung-ho appears to have attended to his duties of late in such an unsatisfactory manner as to raise the ire of everyone against him, which has resulted in repeated denunciations being made to the throne. Moreover, even when in private audience with us, he has acted in a most unseemly manner, following the bent of his own wishes, and thereby revealing to us that he is trying to encroach on our prerogatives in his lust for power. The accused is therefore really unfit for his post as a member of our Grand Council. In fact, he would have his conduct investigated and severe punishment meted out to him, but remembering that he was for many years our tutor in the Yuching Palace we cannot bear to give him the severe punishment he deserves, and we therefore command the accused Weng Tung-ho to resign his post at once and return to his native town, in order to save himself from future trouble."

To Aid the Soldiers.

A humane order has just been issued by the Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Impressed with the pitiable condition of a majority of the returning soldiers, General Manager Whitman of this road has determined that none of the boys in blue who may come into contact with his company shall suffer, for lack of attention. The Northwestern system covers five or six states which furnish a large proportion of the volunteers and in order that the boys may be treated kindly on their way home, whether discharged or on furlough, Mr. Whitman has issued special instructions to every agent and conductor on the entire system to give special care and attention to returning soldiers en route from camps to their homes while upon the trains or at the stations of the Northwestern. The employes are instructed to be diligent to ascertain if any of the soldiers are in need of food, and more particularly if they are sick and require medical attention, and if any such are found he is to be attended to at the expense of the company, if necessary. It will not be necessary for the soldier to be in uniform to get the advantage of the road's hospitality, for if he can show the proper papers of discharge or furlough, he will receive the same consideration."

"We cannot do enough for the returning soldiers," said General Superintendent Sanborn, in speaking of the order. "The boys went down there and faced death in a hundred different ways, and those who escaped are returning home debilitated and worn out. They did this for what? Not for money; it is not in any sane man to resign himself to death for a money consideration. They did it for the love of country."

Other roads probably may follow the Northwestern's humane move.—The Chicago Chronicle.

The Reason Of It.

Ethel—It seems strange to hear a man who has been married as often as he has to call his wife "dearest."

Margarie—Oh, but you must remember she is the most extravagant one he has had.

LEHIGH COAL!

THE BEST GRADE ON EARTH.

BROKEN AND EGG SIZES,

THIS DAY DISCHARGING. ALSO

No. 2 Chestnut.

All other varieties of Coal in stock carefully prepared and promptly delivered

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.,

311 THAMES STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

A good operator in a business office can do a day's work on a

FRANKLIN

Typewriter

n considerable less time than it would take to do the same work on one of the older style typewriters, where the carriage has to be lifted every time the work has to be seen. The

Franklin

Typewriter

COSTS $75.

We rent them for from $3 to $5 per month. Write for catalogue and full particulars to

Cutler Tower Company,

(Established 1845)

17 A MILK ST., BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

"JARDINIERES"

at half price.

Were 73-95-1.73-2.25.

Now 38-50-87-1.13.

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street.

COVELL'S BLOCK.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK, OUR GUARANTEE.

Close Inspection

of quality and prices on

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings,

will convince you that we give more for the money than anybody else in town. We're showing the handsomest kind of Men's Business and Dress Suits, at $10 $12 and $15. Suits that fit and give satisfaction.

Model Clothing Co.,

192 & 194 THAMES ST.

Silence in the Court.

Judge—"Bailiff, have that shuffling of feet stopped. The noise is very annoying to me."

Hiberman Bailiff (in stentorian tones) —"Here, now! How'd yure tongues wid yure feet, iver'y man iv yez! Sure, his anner can't hear himself think!"

Sign of the GREAT WHITE BEAR.

THE F. F. TEBBETTS CO.

BUTLER EXCHANGE.

Opening Announcement.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 5 and 6.

Never before in our store history have we made such great preparation to show an immense variety of Fine Garments at Reasonable Prices, new and novel styles, beautifully tailored in Jackets, Golf Capes, Velour Capes, Silk Waists, Separate Skirts and Fine Suits.

Our Fur Department is a noted and Special Feature of our store, our Fur garments coming from the finest makers in this country, we can guarantee price and quality, as well as exclusive styles, and with COMPETENT FURRIERS in our work-rooms we can attend to all FUR REPAIRS with quickness, small cost and perfect satisfaction.

Shop Talk.

Jack—Did you know that Jones, the tailor, asked Miss Sewell to marry him?
Dick—So? And what did she say?
Jack—She gave him a fitting answer.
Dick—What was it?
Jack—She told him he was cut out.
Dick—And that ended it, I suppose?
Jack—Yes, he didn't press his suit further.

Not Enough Circulation.

"You say that you printed kisses on her lips? What did she say?"

"She complained that the edition was too small."

Now is the time to Subscribe One Year, - $4.00

HARPER'S WEEKLY

will be remembered for its famous "War Numbers" of the Civil War. Its value during the war with Spain will be even greater because of vastly improved facilities. History is being rapidly made. The gravest questions of our time are coming to the front, and every American should have each week an accurate, concise

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THIS WAR

from now until peace is assured. A brilliant staff of artists and correspondents are representing the WEEKLY at the front. Rufus F. Zogbaum, Carlton T. Chapman, Frederic Remington, T. de Thulstrup, W. A. Rogers, Clyde, D. V. Hunt, and others, with a large staff of photographers, are accurately portraying the movements of our army and navy and happenings at Washington and elsewhere. Among the WEEKLY'S correspondents are Frank D. Millet, John F. Bass, and O. K. Davis, in the Philippines, John Fox, Jr., with General Shafter's army, Harold Martin, at St. Thomas, and others. By subscribing now for one year, you will obtain the WEEKLY during the most important engagements.

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STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned, as Collector of Taxes assessed in and for the town of Tiverton during the year 1897, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein at the time of said assessment, and of every power vested in me as said Collector of said Taxes.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid, on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, JOHN T. COOK, Collector of Taxes as aforesaid, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of Leonard Brownell estate and said to be now owned by David Coggeshall and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, by land of Horatio N. Hart; Easterly, by the State line between Massachusetts and Rhode Island; Southerly, by land once owned by George Kirby now deceased, or by the southern boundary line of the town of Tiverton, and Westerly, by land once owned by Christopher Brownell now deceased; containing what it may, with such rights to pass thereto and therefrom as have been conferred by valid deeds thereof and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said David Coggeshall, or owners thereof with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Carl-to-pher Browne I place, sometimes called Card ing Machine place, on FRIDAY, October 28th, A. D. 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

The amount of principal money of said taxes assessed in 1897, is $2.10 and of unpaid taxes assessed upon said property or the owners thereof during the years 1894, 1895 and 1896 is 3 times $2.10 - $6.30.

JOHN T. COOK,
Collector of Taxes Assessed in 1897.

10-1-4w.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned, as Collector of taxes assessed in and for the town of Tiverton during the year 1897, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein at the time of said assessment, and of every power vested in me as said Collector of said Taxes.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, JOHN T. COOK, Collector of Taxes as aforesaid, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes as assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of Margaret E. Cory, owned by her and mortgaged to Quinlan Leary of Fall River, Mass., and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, by land formerly owned by Louis Lapham; Easterly, by the line of the west wall of the Grave Meadow, so called, and extending across the whole width of the Samuel Cory farm; Southerly, by land formerly owned by David Durfee, 3d; and Westerly, by a line parallel to the eastern boundary above described; containing fifteen acres, by measurement, exclusive of a pass way, to be used in common and kept in repair by the several owners of the Samuel Cory farm, and will sell so much of said real estate, as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said Margaret E. Cory or owners thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the described premises, on FRIDAY, Oct. 28th, A. D. 1898, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

The amount of principal money of said taxes assessed in 1897, is $7.70.

JOHN T. COOK.
Collector of Taxes Assessed in 1897.

10-1-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned, as Collector of Taxes assessed in and for the town of Tiverton during the year 1897, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town, and the ratable property therein at the time of said assessment, and of every power vested in me as said Collector of said taxes.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, JOHN T. COOK, Collector of taxes as aforesaid, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of Thomas F. Cory and owned by him and mortgaged to William B. Rose and bounded and described as follows: 1st, Northerly, by land formerly owned by Robert S. Reed to land of Elizabeth B. Springer; 2d, Easterly, in line of a stone wall forty-two and ½ (42½) rods; 3d, Northerly, in line of a stone wall to South Watuppa Pond; 4th, Easterly, by South Watuppa Pond; 5th, Southerly, by land late of Albert C. Green to land late of David Durfee, 3d; 6th, Westerly, by said Durfee's land to a point in an intersecting wall; 7th, Southerly, by said Durfee's land to land of George H. Cory and Sarah B. Cory; and 8th, Westerly, by land of George H. Cory and Sarah H. Cory, in line of a stone wall; containing thirty-two (32) acres of land more or less, together with a right to pass and repass over a way twenty feet wide, leading from Stafford Road to lands of Elizabeth B. Springer and Howard T. Cory, and will sell so much of said real estate, as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said Thomas F. Cory, or owners thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder on the described premises, on FRIDAY, October 28th, A. D. 1898, at half past one o'clock in the afternoon.

The amount of principal money of said taxes assessed in 1897 is $14.

JOHN T. COOK,
Collector of Taxes Assessed in 1897.

10-1-4w.

There is a prisoner at the Bridgeport county jail under a five years' sentence for burglary whom the officials believe an innocent man and yet he pleaded guilty. John O'Donnell is the convict's name and he was arrested in Greenwich upon the charge of burglarizing the house of one Thomas Bland in the night season. He had no previous criminal record, nor was he ever suspected of committing a felony. He had fallen into the hands of the police once or twice for intoxication. After the burglary of the Bland residence a watch taken from there was found in the prisoner's possession and this was sufficient to warrant binding him over to the superior court. When put to plea last week before Judge Thayer, he replied in a noticeably frank manner, "I am not guilty." But an attorney induced him to plead guilty and he received 5 years in state prison. He says he bought the watch of a stranger for $2.

1163

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, on Sept. 20, 1898.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$267,643 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	231 89
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	40,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	16,890 00
Stocks, securities, etc	46,186 25
Banking House, furniture and fixtures	20,009 81
Due from approved reserve agents	214,632 87
Checks and other cash items	3,953 66
Notes of other National Banks	2,625 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents	59 89
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie 26,167 95	
Legal tender notes 1,843 00	46,010 95
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	3,000 00
TOTAL	$766,553 06

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	40,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	14,131 40
National Bank notes outstanding	87,770 00
Due to other National Banks	278 06
Individual deposits subject to check	523,716 91
Demand certificates of deposit	817 67
TOTAL	$766,5?6 06

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:
I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of September, 1898.

BENJAMIN MARSH, 2d,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—A. C. Titus, Edward S. Peckham, Gardiner B. Reynolds, Directors.

1021

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, Sept. 20, 1898.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	$249,253 69
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1 17
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	20,000 00
U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits	50,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	11,691 59
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	13,000 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	89 65
Due from approved reserve agents	68,147 41
Checks and other cash items	1,?54 71
Notes of other National Banks	3,412 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	252 32
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie 5,100 00	
Legal tender notes 5,878 00	10,978 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,400 00
TOTAL	$525,791 91

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	$120,000 00
Surplus Fund	60,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	12,329 68
National bank notes outstanding	105,130 00
Due to State Banks and bankers	11,372 13
Dividends unpaid	2?3 00
Individual deposits subject to check	171,982 12
Cashier's checks outstanding	8?9 37
United States deposits	57,761 91
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers	5,869 ??
TOTAL	$527,791 91

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, Nath'l R. Swinburne, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of Sept. 1898.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—T. Mumford Seabury, Francis S. Barker, John S. Langley, Directors.

1492.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, Sept. 20th, 1898.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	$247,0?6 ??
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	543 ?5
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	110,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	7,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	31,?50 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	6,800 00
Due from State Banks and bankers	2,117 50
Due from approved reserve agents	159,651 23
Checks and other cash items	1,374 62
Notes of other National Banks	3,290 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	601 81
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	50,493 ?5
Legal tender notes	13,700 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	4,950 00
TOTAL	$600,3?3 ?0

LIABILITIES	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	$120,000 00
Surplus Fund	60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	25,143 04
National Bank Notes outstanding	98,850 00
Due to other National Banks	2,231 ?3
Dividends unpaid	1,335 50
Individual deposits, subject to check	301,220 66
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,?52 81
TOTAL	$600,373 90

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of Sept., 1898.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—William Hatley, Henry Bull, Jr., William E. Dennis, Directors.

Wall Paper

BARGAINS.

10 cent Papers for	-	5 cents
15 cent Papers for	-	8 cents
25 cent Papers for	-	12 cents
35 cent Papers for	-	18 cents
50 cent Papers for	-	25 cents

BORDERS AND FRIEZES AT SAME REDUCTION.

Come early, as they are selling rapidly.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

Winter Uniforms.

All the railroad men in the employ of the Consolidated road are hustling to get black ties and white shirts. They have been ordered to discard shirts of fancy pattern, and also ties that are bright. They have also been ordered not to wear tan shoes and to do other things that have occasioned a few murmurs. But the recent order explains all. Here is the order:

New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, Eastern District.
Notice To All Concerned.
Boston, Sept. 1, 1898.

On and after Oct. 15, winter uniforms must be worn by station masters, station agents, policemen, gatemen, passenger conductors, ticket collectors, station and train baggagemasters and passenger brakemen, made in accordance with the description following:

Uniformed employes must be neat in appearance, with clean clothes, white shirts, white collars, black necktie, either club, bow or small four-in-hand, and black shoes well polished. Tan shoes must not be worn with uniform while on duty.

Badge and buttons must be kept bright. Uniform coat must be kept buttoned, and standard cap, obtained from the storekeeper, must be worn straight, neither tipped sideways or backwards.

Baggagemasters may wear jumpers and overalls if made of small blue and white checked denim, cut to fit loosely.

Conductors will be held responsible for the appearance of baggagemasters and brakemen, and will report to their superintendent any trainmen failing to comply fully with the regulations herein announced.

The superintendent of each division must inspect the uniforms of the men under his charge, and allow only standard to be worn.

C. PETER CLARK,
General Superintendent.

Approved, W. E. CHAMBERLAIN,
General Manager.

"They say that Mrs. Bondly throws on a great deal of agony since they became suddenly rich."

"Well, rather. The woman used to walk in her sleep. Now she gets up and rides a chainless bicycle or orders a carriage."

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Charles A. Durfee and Amanda V. Durfee, wife of the said Charles A. Durfee, in the right of said Amanda V. Durfee, both of the Town of Tiverton in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to Abner B. Cory of the Town of Portsmouth in the County and State aforesaid, bearing date January 13th, A. D. 1890, and recorded in Land Evidence of the said Town of Tiverton, Vol. 35 pages 1, 2, 3 and 4, there having been breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage.

There will be sold on SATURDAY, October 22d, A. D. 1898, at 1 o'clock p. m. on the premises hereinafter described in said Town of Tiverton, all the right, title and interest of the said Charles A. Durfee and Amanda V. Durfee, and of each of them at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain tract or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said Tiverton and bounded and described as follows; viz: Northerly and Easterly by land of Jeremiah Brown, Southerly, partly by land known as Fort Hill and partly by land of Cornelia S. Tuttle, and Westerly, partly by land of said Tuttle and partly by the road leading past the Town Hall, and containing two acres, more or less, the same being subject to the burial lot on said premises, the right to pass thereto and therefrom, and the right of sundry persons to pass along the northerly side of said premises to the land of said Jeremiah Brown, and being the same premises described in said mortgage.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

ABNER B. CORY,
Mortgagee.

9-1-4w.

Newport, Sept. 24, 1898.

1546.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the AQUIDNECK NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 20, 1898.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$151,421 43
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	48 28
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	150,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	57,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	26,650 00
Stocks, securities, etc	110,517 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	61,000 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	4,000 00
Revenue stamps	100 00
Due from State banks and bankers	44,168 28
Due from approved reserve agents	16,565 63
Checks, and other cash items	21,156 89
Exchanges for clearing	2,854 71
Notes of other National Banks	705 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	261 32
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie 21,820 25	
Legal tender notes 33,125 00	54,955 25
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	6,750 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	6,000 00
TOTAL	$761,718 64

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus Fund	27,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	13,220 24
National bank notes outstanding	132,318 00
Due to other national banks	30,347 67
Due to State Banks and Bankers	7,236 21
Dividends unpaid	194 00
Individual deposits subject to check	343,879 43
Certified Checks	5,689 53
Cashiers' checks outstanding	1,391 66
TOTAL	$761,718 64

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:
I, Charles T. Hopkins, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of September, 1898.

EUGENE C. O'NEILL,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST: Dudley Newton, Wm. P. Clarke, Lewis L. Simmons, Directors.

1532.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL BANK of RHODE ISLAND of NEWPORT, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, Sept. 20th, 1898.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$113,564 42
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	176 74
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	3,500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	2,750 00
Stocks, securities, etc	228,944 75
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	15,000 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	106 84
Due from State Banks and bankers	198 66
Due from approved reserve agents	121,745 53
Checks and other cash items	3,469 29
Exchanges for clearing-house	1,868 79
Notes of other National Banks	3,500 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	690 00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie 16,936 99	
Legal tender notes 10,000 00	26,936 99
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	5,220 00
TOTAL	$523,010 4

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	45,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	4,707 65
National bank notes outstanding	83,120 00
Due to other National banks	603 98
Individual deposits subject to check	281,6?3 21
Certified checks	1,640 16
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,337 10
TOTAL	$523,010 10

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, Thomas P. Peckham, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of Sept., 1898.

CLARK BURDICK,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—H. Audley Clarke, Thomas Dunn, Angus McLeod, Directors.